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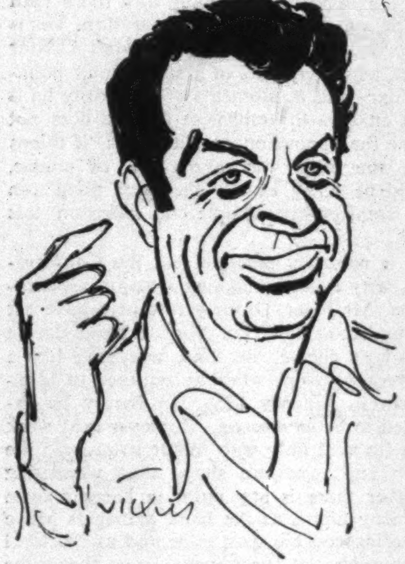

MORT SAHL
Jonathan Miller

★

FRANCIS WILLIAMS
Fleet Street

★

BORIS FORD
Beloe Report

★

A. J. P. TAYLOR
STUART HAMPSHIRE
The Television Wars

★

R. H. S. CROSSMAN MP
Dean Acheson

Berlin Collision Course

The great powers are now headed on a collision course over Berlin. We must face the fact that, within the next two months, either side, in the pursuit of mutually exclusive claims, may risk resorting to a physical gesture – in an area where the escalation to nuclear war would be rapid and irreversible. Mr Krushchev has left himself dangerously little room for manoeuvre. We do not know the extent of Chinese pressure to which he is subjected. But we do know that he has staked the reputation of his brand of Communist method on a resolution of the Berlin 'anomaly'. At the same time, while denying that war with the West is inevitable, he has emphasised that a western incursion into East German territory would be met by force.

He is also the victim of his own tactics. The Ulbricht regime is unviable so long as its technical manpower drains away through the West Berlin escape-route. Forced collectivisation has reduced food supplies and so increased the desire to cross to the West; Russia, suffering from the effects of a bad harvest, is not in a good position to help – except by blocking the escape-route itself. But the mere fact that Krushchev has announced he is determined to 'solve' the Berlin problem has generated panic among the East Germans. They are now crossing the frontier at the rate of 2,000 a day. Most of them are under 25 – the life-blood of a state dying of anaemia. For Krushchev, Berlin is a Laos or a Vietnam in reverse: every day of inaction brings defeat nearer.

Yet inaction is precisely the policy of the western powers. Their juridical position must be watertight. They argue that Berlin must remain an anomaly so long as the German problem as a whole is unsolved. But they know that their own solution to this – reunification through free elections – can never be accepted by Krushchev, for it would risk creating a reunited, armed Germany as the spearhead of western encroachment in the satellite empire. Hence, they are content to rearm West Germany while maintaining the *status quo* – a formula certain to provoke the Russian leaders into action.

While the western powers are positively inviting a Soviet challenge, they have still to agree on their response to it. The proponents of a 'hard' line argue that the response must be physical even if Russia merely hands over control of the corridors to East Germany; that only by showing a readiness to risk war over minor infringements of the *status quo* can the bluff of the deterrent be made credible. In fact, as the opponents of the 'hard' line point out, to bluff on minor matters is the one certain way to invite the Russians to call it, for the West is plainly not prepared to commit suicide for the sake of a change in frontier formalities. Yet the hard line is gaining ground, if only because its critics have failed to devise a workable alternative. Britain, which in the past has exercised a steadying influence over Berlin, is preoccupied with a self-inflicted economic crisis and the agonising dilemma over the Common Market, while the glittering talent of Kennedy's Washington has still to free itself from the Pentagon chariot of 'realism'.

But a temporary solution – and this is all Krushchev asks for – can be arranged without difficulty, provided the West is prepared to sacrifice the diplomatic clichés of the Dulles-Adenauer era. Krushchev's aim is simply to keep Germany divided and to make Ulbricht's regime viable. Provided this overriding objective is secured, he may well be prepared to stomach West Berlin. To hold his state together, Ulbricht needs recognition by the West and technical assistance; in return, he might be persuaded to guarantee access to West Berlin on exactly the same terms Russia has observed since the blockade was lifted. A bargain on these lines would cost the West nothing, however much it might undermine Adenauer's prestige. Indeed, by opening up normal communications to Pankow, it could prepare the way for an arms control agreement in central Europe – the one means by which a more enduring solution to the German problem can be secured.

SPOTLIGHT ON POLITICS

Home to Roost?

ANTHONY HOWARD

It seems doubtful if in this parliament things will ever be quite the same again. A single debate does not, of course, determine the fate of a government – or, for that matter, of an opposition. Nevertheless by the time the two Chief Whips made their way down the length of the Commons chamber last Tuesday evening something decisive had happened. For the first time since 1959 the Parliamentary Labour Party had tasted blood, smelt success, and even appeared to sniff electoral victory.

It all started, slightly improbably (considering his normal caution), with Mr Gaitskell. The Leader of the Opposition had certainly made weightier and conceivably better speeches than he did in this week's economic debate. But he has never made a more effective one. When he quoted the Prime Minister he contrived to sound like him, when he guyed Mr Butler he seemed to be slapping in his application to join the cast of *Beyond The Fringe*, and when he finally turned to personal denunciation it was almost as if Sir Donald Wolfit was striding the boards at Westminster. Mr Gaitskell did not avoid mistakes. It is dangerous for a Leader of the Opposition to say to any government back-bencher (and especially to Mr Nabarro) 'If the honourable member will take my advice . . .'; and when empire is within grasp and beatitude not far away any front bench speaker is taking a considerable risk when in reply to a gentle murmur of 'I did not devalue the pound', he suddenly rounds onto the Prime Minister and exclaims 'The Right Honourable gentleman devalued something else – he devalued our moral standards'.

Yet in the round it was a bravura display – and it attained its reward in the indelible impression of the Prime Minister's forced laughter, in his bored twiddling of his thumbs, and even at one stage in his hand coming up to hide his face. *The Times* reporter's classic phrase 'loud opposition cheers' has become something of a formality; but on this occasion they had been earned.

When the final calculations come to be made, the most important outcome of this week's economic debate will probably not be that Mr Selwyn Lloyd declared himself against a capital gains tax. It will rather be that the Tory Party declared itself unequivocally against the rather extraordinary notion that Mr Selwyn Lloyd might one day be its leader. The most fascinating aspect of any major Commons debate is the behaviour of the troops when their general is under fire. And this week – as Mr Selwyn Lloyd, after a promising start, blundered with a heroism worthy of the Six Hundred into the valley of death – the Conservative back-benchers appeared to have made a unanimous resolve to allow him to be shot down without coming to his aid.

Mr Lloyd, of course, needed to do very well indeed to preserve the recent boom in his reputation, or indeed to emerge unscathed from having to speak after Mr Harold Wilson – who once again proved that he is far and away the best debater in the present House of Commons. But on Tuesday the Chancellor was so recognisably his old battered self that all the recently circulated legends began to wither and die on the spot.

There be some trees, Oliver Cromwell once said, that will not grow under other trees.

But the Chancellor naturally was not the victim that the Labour Party really wanted. The head that it wished to have produced on a charger was that of the Prime Minister. And in the last resort any success that it has had this week must rest on the damage it has done to Mr Macmillan. Both Mr Gaitskell (in the Prime Minister's presence) and Mr Wilson (in his highly provocative absence) were ruthless and merciless – pressing home the attack on the fairly sensitive sector of Mr Macmillan's neglect of the House of Commons. By the end of the day the Prime Minister had undoubtedly been made to look like a national monument that had been knocked about a bit.

How far has the whole thing really gone? The debate itself, it has to be recognised, was probably a push-over from the start. Its timing had been specifically chosen by the opposition to suit its own purposes; the government will have some chance to recoup next week; and significantly, when all was over, no government back-bencher seemed to be seriously concerned.

It is easy to understand why. Throughout the past weeks of what are now openly referred to as 'difficulties' the government has had one great comfort. It is that this is politically a London-oriented crisis, that in the back streets of Derby they know and care little of it, that – as Mr Macmillan defiantly remarked again this week – the people of this country are still 'better housed, better clothed, and more employed' than ever before. Mr Butler's fragment of verse and prose about 'service and sacrifice' and 'moral values as opposed to commercial appetites' is conceded to have been an unfortunate one – but no one probably will be happier than the government if the opposition succeeds in getting it laughed off.

So far, in fact, the Conservative back-bencher seems to be by no means convinced that the opposition is doing any more than putting on a good knock-about turn. He is unworried because he sees the latest Labour attack as merely part of a sequence of point-scoring – and in moments of generosity he is even anxious to emphasise that he does not blame the opposition one little bit: 'if things were the other way about we, of course, would be doing exactly the same thing' ran one comfortably complacent reflection this week.

It is naturally possible that the Conservative Party could be making a major miscalculation. Mr Peter Thorneycroft may have sat sphinx-like at the Prime Minister's side during Tuesday's debate, but those who gave him a martyr's welcome when he returned to Monmouth in January 1958 can hardly be expected to be so discreet. Moreover next week – as (to deal only with minor irritations) the radio and television shops start wondering whether there is any point in keeping open so many hours, as the bank managers prove more inaccessible than ever, and as the local headmasters let the parents know that there will not, after all, be an opening of the school swimming bath in 1962 – a howl of rage and anguish could well spread through the land.

On the whole, however, one thinks not. In one respect at least the Conservative Party is probably representing the mood of the nation. The government supporter has clasped hold of the spirit of masochism and appears to be waiting almost eagerly for the lash to fall on his back.

In fact the more it is looked at, the more obvious it seems to become that this week could end up by providing just as much a crisis for the Labour Party as for the government. Obviously the Labour Party can have – and indeed has had – a parliamentary victory. But it can only do more than that if it is prepared to take a fairly momentous decision. A year ago Mr Richard Crossman published a Fabian pamphlet urging the party to 'refuse in any way to come to terms with the affluent society' and recommending that 'it hold itself in reserve' while waiting for the creeping crisis of the 1960s. At the time it was regarded as a counsel of lunacy – indeed Mr Anthony Crosland immediately countered with a vigorous attack on 'those moralists within the party who repeatedly condemn the whole affluent society as rotten and evil'.

Today Mr Crossman's advice may well look more appealing. In fact it is probably only by taking it that the Labour Party can launch the counter-attack that really matters. What started as a battle of the books between two individuals now looks as if it has become the imminent crucial issue of Labour politics.

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NEXT WEEK

The Common Market

R. H. S. CROSSMAN

Indian Land Reform

KINGSLEY MARTIN

Comments on the Week's News

Moscow

The Soviet View of Berlin

Our Moscow Correspondent writes: Mr Krushchev's absence from Moscow – he has let it be known that he is on the Black Sea working on the new party rules and programme – has brought no pause in the campaign to prepare the Soviet public for the test of strength with the West that is expected here to occur next November over Berlin. Till now, at least, it is preparation not for war but rather for a series of dangerous crises accompanied by attempts to negotiate a general settlement of the German question. The strongest possible disapproval is being expressed of the belligerent attitudes being struck in some quarters in America; in contrast, the Soviet argument that the Berlin problem is negotiable if the atmosphere is cleared of threats is being pressed home daily.

For many weeks the Soviet Premier and his principal assistants have been harping on the Berlin question whenever they have had the ear of representatives of the neutral, uncommitted powers and of others to whom they consider they can talk without their frankness being mistaken as a sign of weakness. As a result, an opinion is being formed in diplomatic circles here that Krushchev would welcome an opportunity to disengage in Berlin by the path of compromise. The Soviet Premier, in recent talks with some ambassadors, has been less concerned with stating new demands over Berlin than with explaining that his previous demands are less menacing than the West has interpreted them to be.

On the other hand, no clear view of Washington's intentions seems to be held in the Kremlin. Dulles, at least, stood firmly on recognisable positions, it is being said; but who in Washington is strong enough today to resist being forced by a war party into a policy which would make a negotiated settlement of the Berlin question impossible?

In presenting its case for the signing of a peace treaty with Germany before the end of this year the Soviet press is making increasing use of the argument that, in the absence of such a treaty, the hands of the 'militaristic revenge-seekers' in West Germany are free for new gambles. Deep-rooted suspicions of Germany are all the stronger because of the orthodox party view, reiterated in *Pravda* last week, that during the Second World War certain circles in the West were already spinning the web of a conspiracy against the Soviet Union, and that it is they who are now trying to frustrate the conclusion of the German peace treaty in order to perpetuate the occupation status. Whether many here really believe this is one thing; what is important is that as long as West Germany is allowed to pursue its present course, uncertainty and anxiety will prevail throughout the countries of the 'Socialist camp' that believe themselves to be directly threatened by German militarism. This is one of the factors which are pressing on Krushchev in connection with the Berlin problem.

The publication in *Kommunist* of a long article to mark the 40th anniversary of the foundation of the Chinese Communist Party, an article which, although a little reserved in tone, a little superior in its references to China's lack of experience, growing pains, and reliance on Soviet aid, raises no controversial subjects, has led observers here to doubt the authenticity of documents circulating abroad purporting to be evidence of a new rift in Sino-Soviet relations.

Trade Unions

The ETU Hostage

Our Industrial Correspondent writes: At the back of the platform of the Portsmouth Guildhall, where the ETU conference has been meeting this week, hung the union's banner with the motto *Light and Liberty*. These were ironic words for John Byrne to ponder as he sat at the right hand of Frank Foulkes – a hostage rather than a victor, treated with open contempt by the Communists and their sympathisers, who have a majority of the 364 delegates, and already stripped by the Communist-dominated executive of powers which Mr Haxell had used and abused unquestioned.

No one who saw Mr Byrne jeered at and even, literally, spat upon outside the hall could doubt the venom with which the Communist apparatus intends to pursue him, the three members of the executive who support him or anyone in the union who stands by them. The rough stuff was actually left to a claque brought down by train from the South Bank site, where the CP can always find a squad when it wants to stage a rank-and-file demonstration. On Monday I saw one delegate who was trying to tell a TV interviewer why he backed Mr Byrne howled down and jostled away with screams of 'rat', 'Judas' and 'swindler'. Such tactics are also being used in the ETU branches to distract attention from the findings of Mr Justice Winn.

The treatment Mr Byrne was given last week at Hayes Court, the ETU headquarters in Kent, was only a beginning. He engaged Frank Chapple and Les Cannon – who had fought this struggle through with him – as office assistants, because he knew he could trust them and because they were familiar with the tricks that the Communists could use. At the same time he dismissed Mr Humphreys, the office manager who had been found by the court to be a party to the election frauds. The Communist majority on the executive promptly reversed these decisions, took away his power to engage staff and denied him the right to edit the union journal. This week at Portsmouth, insisting on his right to choose his own assistant, Mr Byrne still felt it preferable that his correspondence should be handled by Mr Cannon. It is almost incredible that the general secretary of one of Britain's largest unions should be forced to carry his letters about with him and have the answers typed up in a hotel bedroom because he felt he could not trust the union staff.

Communist insistence on legality, like the stress that Mr Foulkes laid on his innocence and the need for unity, reveals the line that the Communists now intend to follow – and that may have a disturbingly good chance of success. Years of organisation, aided by fraud when necessary, have given them such a commanding position in the ETU that they may now be able to perpetuate their control by apparently legitimate means.

Their plan, therefore, falls into three parts. The first is to isolate and as far as possible discredit Mr Byrne and his supporters as no more than disgruntled disrupters backed by the capitalist press. The second is to ensure that they retain a majority when the executive council elections are held in September. To that end, thirdly, they will endeavour to spin out the discussions with the TUC as long as they can – it is a fortunate point of timing that their appeal in the law case will not be settled before September – so that their air of injured innocence can be sustained until after the ETU members have voted.

But this plan suffered a severe setback at the private session on Wednesday. The leadership hoped to go to the TUC next Monday with an overwhelming Conference endorsement of its sanctions against Mr Byrne – a tactical idea that may prove to be a breach of rules and was certainly a calculated defiance of the TUC. It failed, however, to get more than a nominal vote of confidence, despite the fact that the Communists had already ensured that they would have a majority of the delegates. After a debate in which, for the first time in years, Foulkes, Haxell and their associates were systematically denounced from the floor, only the hard core approved the Executive's behaviour. The vote, 216-145, was closer than expected, and the large minority has at last given a much-needed lead to the ETU membership.

This development gives a new importance to the TUC inquiry. It is only when the ETU leadership has been judged by the trades union movement – rather than by the courts or capitalist newspapers – that the rank-and-file will set the union's house in order. The minority at Portsmouth has shown it can be done.

Singapore

Marshall's Victory

Our Commonwealth Correspondent writes: It has long been clear that the future of Singapore lies in association with Malaya. The acquisition of Singapore, with its great commercial entrepôt trade, would equally benefit Malaya. Yet a fatal dilemma has seemed to prevent any moves being made in this direction. A large percentage of Singapore's inhabitants are Chinese. In Malaya the delicate balance of the racial communities could be upset by this sudden increase in the Chinese population; and the Malayans are jealous of the Malayan way of life. What is more, the Chinese in Singapore seemed at one time likely to seize control through a combination of secret societies and Communism, and that prospect shocked the Malayan Prime Minister, Tunku Abdul Rahman.

During the last few months, however, two developments have begun to melt the ice. In Malaya the Socialist Front has been gaining seats from the ruling Alliance. In Singapore the Peoples' Alliance has begun to organise opposition to the Socialist Peoples' Action Party government. Paradoxically, the Tunku, seeing a Socialist opposition in his own country and a right-wing opposition in Singapore, both non-communal in outlook, felt his fears lessening; he began to talk openly of a federation between Malaya, Singapore and the Borneo states. It seemed possible that politics in both Malaya and Singapore were developing into a right-left contest which would supersede the communal issue. This prospect pleased both the Tunku and Singapore's Socialist Prime Minister, Lee Kuan Yew, and for the first time they began to talk to each other in friendly terms.

Now, however, this prospect has suddenly receded. In the Anson by-election last weekend the PAP lost a seat to David Marshall, former Chief Minister and an irresponsible individualist. Singapore politics are thus still unbalanced and personalised. Yet the danger for Mr Lee goes deeper. Before the Anson by-election six of the main trade unions and eight of his own Assembly members withdrew their support from him. The prospects of an association between Malaya and Singapore have been dealt a most untimely blow.

Fleet Street

The Battle of the Gap

FRANCIS WILLIAMS *writes:* The slow trend to quality in newspaper reading which I remarked on several occasions before my recent absence in the United States has put on speed. The *Sunday Telegraph* has announced average circulation figures for the four months March-June (those for the first month of its existence, February, are omitted as exceptional) of 711,990. Its average for June itself was 716,083. This was achieved despite a further advance by the *Sunday Times*, whose average circulation for the six months ending 30 June was 1,022,912, an increase of 79,985 over the comparable six months of the previous year, and by the *Observer* which had an average weekly sale during the period of 727,964 – an increase on the corresponding six months in 1960 of 22,241. Actually both of them were at first hit to some extent by the advent of the *Sunday Telegraph* and the rise in newspaper selling prices which took place almost coincidentally. The *Sunday Times*, which had acquired, uneasily and with no great expectation of permanence, a certain number of readers by the demise of its stable companion the *Sunday Graphic*, a horse of a very different colour, lost most of them. The *Observer* lost 34,220 readers in March alone. But the significant thing is that after the first shock both were able to resume their upward climb. The market for serious Sunday journalism would in fact appear to have gone up by at least 814,000 in the last few months despite higher prices. It is now well over 2,470,000. This may be small potatoes compared with the mass Sunday press; but compared with ten years ago when the combined circulation of the *Sunday Times* and the *Observer* was under 960,000 it is remarkable indeed. The slow trend has become a fast trot.

The *Sunday Telegraph* has proved everything the *Telegraph* management predicted about a readership gap. When its first few issues reached me in California, they filled me with dismay. I thought it best to hide them from those to whom I had been boasting of the superior technical skill of British journalism. They seemed to me amateurish and dull – poor carbon copies of Big Brother *Daily Telegraph*. But the reason, I think, was simply that the first issue was published after far too few preparatory runs. Its teething troubles were all in public. The present amazing recovery after that maladroit beginning is a tribute to Donald McLachlan, the editor. He seems to me to be now producing a paper of great excellence with a quite clearly defined character of its own and a high degree of professional skill. Together he and Brian Roberts, the managing editor, have actually proved something most Sunday paper editors could not previously bring themselves to believe: news actually happens on a Saturday. The paper's success also shows how strong and persistent was the demand for a paper to 'fill the gap' divined by the *Telegraph* management when they decided to launch into Sunday journalism. Even the first few issues could not kill it.

Although both the *Sunday Times* and the *Observer* may be forgiven for feeling a little complacent about the extent to which they have so far withstood the challenge of this new rival whose gains have come mostly from the popular press, they would be wise not to let complacency get too strong a grip on them. From the base it has now established with a speed and at a level well in excess of expectations, the *Sunday Telegraph* seems to me quite capable of making some significant inroads into their territory if they are not careful. The *Sunday Times*, indeed, may well have to fight quite hard over the next few months to hold on to the magic – and for a Sunday paper of its quality truly remarkable – figure of a million-plus. However it still has a few master cards up its sleeve – including, I understand, the possibility of a quite extensive development of colour.

Now the interesting question is what all these new serious-minded readers uncovered by the *Sunday Telegraph's* success do with themselves on weekdays. Is it only on Sundays that they want – or have the time – to do more than look at the headlines? On the current figures for 'quality' at the weekend, the combined circulation of *The Times, Daily Telegraph* and *Guardian* suggest a substantial unfilled gap on the other days of the week. This is encouraging for the *Guardian*. When it starts printing in London in September, it may find more readers waiting for it than it thought. Whether it is wise to concentrate quite so heavily on features as it now does will then become clearer. Many of its features are excellent – and excellently presented. But for a real break-through, always supposing, in view of the delicate balance between 'quality' advertising rates and circulation, that is what it wants, it will almost certainly have to improve its news coverage. Money spent on getting the news could be money well spent.

The Vatican

Breeze of Change

A Special Correspondent writes: The new Papal encyclical, *Mater et Magistra*, is not yet available in an official English translation; it is also immensely long, complex and, in some places, obscure. But a study of the unofficial translation prompts some preliminary comments. The document (which expresses the personal views of the Pope, and is not therefore binding on Roman Catholics) should be seen as the third of a series, beginning with *Rerum Novarum* in 1891, in which the Church is trying to adapt its social teaching to the world created by the Industrial Revolution. *Rerum Novarum* recognised the right of labour to organise itself; *Quadragesimo Anno* (1931) carried further the theory that society had a duty to limit the operations of capitalism and laid the foundation for the post-war Christian Democrat governments in Europe. The new encyclical is careful to present itself as an amplification of its predecessors (it opens with an historical analysis of them and is punctuated by cross-references to their authority) but it goes a good deal further. Indeed, it might be described as the Vatican's acceptance of the Crosland-Gaitskell view of life.

In the first place, while recognising that private property must continue to exist as an essential safeguard of human dignity and freedom, it implicity condemns capitalism as the economic norm. The state has the right and duty to nationalise industry in the interests of efficiency, but not out of pure ideological motives or out of a hatred for private property as such. Where industry remains in private hands, its evils must be mitigated by profit-sharing or co-ownership; in any event, wages should have an organic relation to profits. The ideal economic unit is the small family business or farm. Where this is not viable, co-operatives should be formed; but they must be run on democratic lines and not by a bureaucratic elite. The state has a duty to provide social and educational services – always bearing in mind that, in the last resort, it is the individual, and not a social abstraction, who matters. The Pope recognises that Social Democrats are now fully aware of the dangers of a servile state society, and have modified their policies accordingly. He therefore pronounces himself in favour of 'socialisation':

> Hence, we consider that socialisation can and ought to be realised in such a way as to draw from it the advantages contained therein and to remove or restrain the negative aspects.

In addition, *Mater et Magistra* breaks entirely new ground in dealing with the problem of global, as opposed to class, poverty. The Pope has grasped the point that the real division today is between rich and poor countries. Just as, over the past 70 years, society had the duty to ensure that the workers shared fully in the profits of the economic revolution (this duty, the Pope considers, is now being discharged at any rate in some of the advanced nations), so now the wealthier states have an imperative moral obligation to assist the underdeveloped areas. This assistance must be vastly increased; it should be linked to a transformation of the backward social systems which exist in most of the under-developed countries; but at all costs aid should not be accompanied by political conditions – this would merely create a 'new form of colonialism' and would be 'a danger to world peace'.

The Pope then turns to the threat of overpopulation, and it is here that most controversy will be aroused. He recognises that the threat is acute and likely to become more so. While he believes that, ultimately, world food supplies will outstrip population growth, he admits that there may be crises in particular areas which can be resolved only by exceptional solutions. At this point, according to most press reports, he then proceeded to condemn all forms of artificial birth-control. But a careful reading of the text reveals only a general reference to 'methods and means unworthy of man' and a specific condemnation of sterilisation and artificial insemination ('Therefore, it is not permissible to use means and follow methods that can be licit for the transmission of plant or animal life'). The omission of a formal condemnation of artificial contraceptives is most significant; indeed, set in the context of this remarkable and historic document, it is a striking example of the breeze – if not yet the wind – of change which is beginning to ruffle the Vatican.

Demolishing the Commonwealth

When Mr Macmillan took the almost unprecedented step of dispatching three senior ministers on personal visits to Commonwealth Prime Ministers to seek approval of Britain's entry to the Common Market, he was staking everything on the gamble that a diplomatic soft-sell would somehow cajole the Commonwealth into acquiescence. The gamble has failed: the British salesmen have had one door after another slammed in their faces.

The economic fears of the Commonwealth countries can easily be appreciated. Those which depend on the production of raw materials and tropical foods, such as the West Africans and West Indians, stand to lose their free entry into the British market while many of their competitors gain preferential treatment through their association with France in Europe. Those who export grain, meat and dairy produce, like New Zealand, Australia and Canada, would find the British market, on which their economies traditionally have been built, largely closed to them, while competition from European producers increases. Those who have either developed industrial exports for Britain, like the Canadians, or are in the process of building their manufactures for this purpose, like the Indians, realise that this hopeful economic future may be blocked by tariff walls and more highly developed European competition. The economic hostility of the Commonwealth to Britain's entry into the Common Market is therefore valid.

Some of the Prime Ministers have, no doubt, laid their complaints on thicker than was necessary, partly for domestic reasons and partly in order to shock the British into a realisation of what is at stake. The Canadians, for example, have found new markets in Britain since the relaxation of dollar control three years ago; yet there is no reason to suppose that other markets could not now be found. The Australians, too, could probably find new purchasers much closer to their doorstep in Asia. But every apparent alternative is in fact an alternative to Commonwealth trade. In short, if the members of the Commonwealth are forced to break the established Commonwealth economic pattern, the structure of the Commonwealth itself must be weakened.

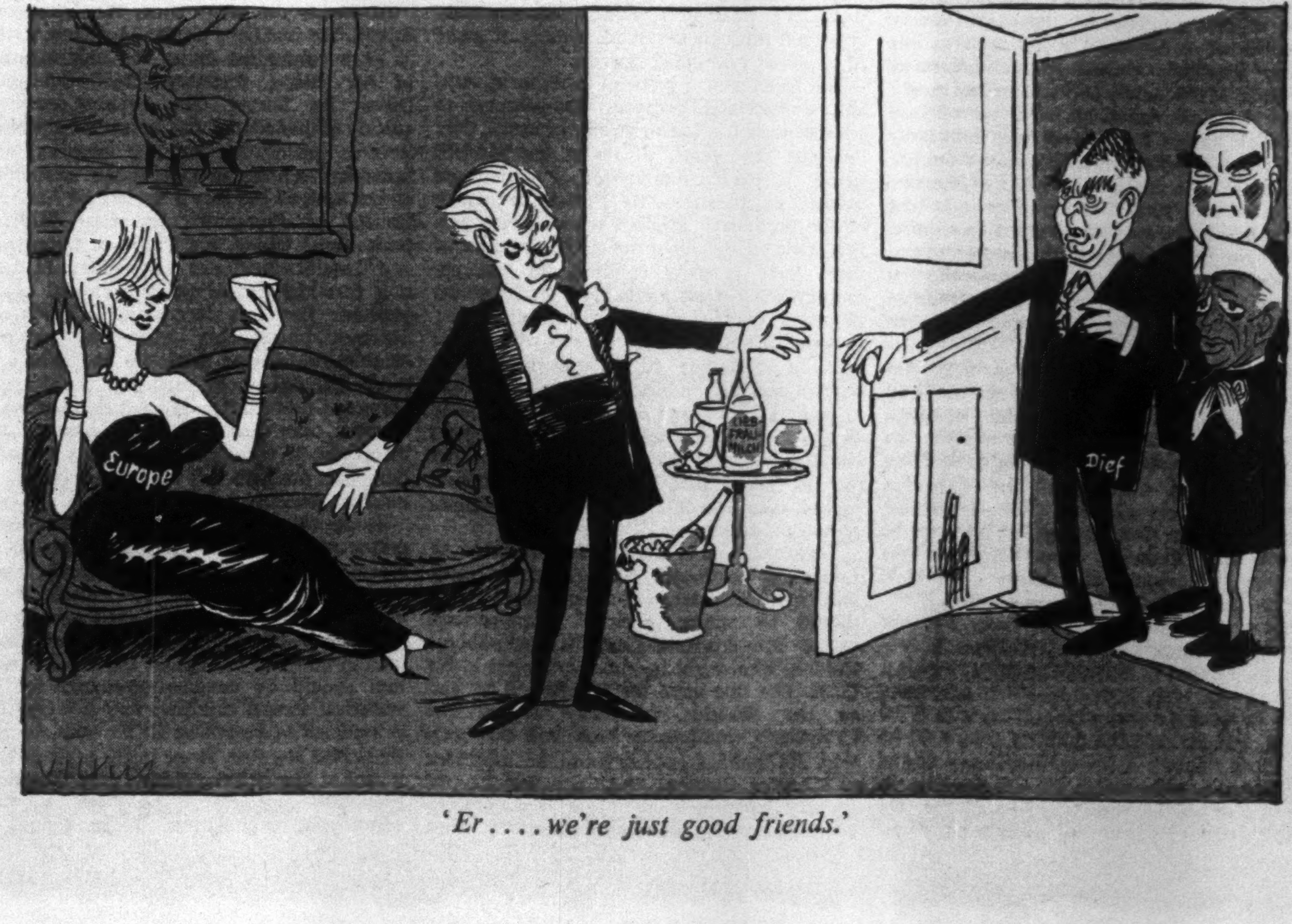
Why then did the British government take this gamble, when its sources of information in London should have shown that it would lose? Partly because, once the decision was taken in principle to sue for admission to the European Community, there was not much choice. British ministers have been driven to this expedient simply because their free-for-all economic policy since 1951 has totally collapsed and they are unable now to see any alternative. Thus, if what they have conceived to be the only course open to them depends on Commonwealth approval, Commonwealth approval must be assumed. From the Commonwealth point of view, the nature of the miscalculation is more easily visible.

Commonwealth governments have not, of course, been unaware of the increasingly intimate British flirtation with Europe. What they had probably not understood – certainly it was not drawn to their attention at the Commonwealth Prime Minister's conference this spring – was Britain's parlous economic situation. When Mr Macmillan has talked of negotiating terms which might justify Britain's entry to the Market, his Commonwealth colleagues seem to have taken his words at their face value. They expected to be able to discuss the nature of such terms and to influence the British decision. Hence their cautious reaction in the earlier stages of this operation.

Now they have learned from Messrs Sandys, Thorneycroft and Hare that nothing of the sort is true: not only has Britain decided to sue for admission, but her economy is now so vulnerable that she may be obliged to accept almost any conditions which the Six lay down. This week the Six have stated their conditions flatly: there can be no negotiations which are not preceded by a full acceptance of the Treaty of Rome as it stands. Had this communiqué been issued a week earlier, the explosions of anger in the Commonwealth would have been even more violent.

Whether the contemptuous brutality of this ultimatum will even now cause Mr Macmillan to retreat remains to be seen. It certainly justifies and gives point to the protests of the Commonwealth. The truth is that behind the economic arguments of Mr Menzies, Mr Diefenbaker and their colleagues lies the realisation of a political truth: the Commonwealth cannot exist half in and half out of the Common Market. Its strength, in part, derived from the fact that its political and economic structure was flexible but indivisible. Once that ceases to be true – the prospect now before us – not only does the Commonwealth inevitably begin rapidly to fall apart: its disintegration must mean that Britain will no longer wield the influence in world events which stemmed from its curious, but much more than symbolic, role as the first among equals.

The arguments for the Common Market must be powerful indeed to justify the demolition of the Commonwealth. For, with all its weaknesses, it constitutes a rallying-point for those nations which reject Communism but also fear being swept into the political and economic orbit of Washington.



'Er.... we're just good friends.'

The New Party

(By a Special Correspondent)

Canadian politics have never been the most fascinating or illuminating in the world: the 25 year reign of Mr Mackenzie King saw to that. But since in 1957 the Liberals were driven from office, there have been some exciting developments. One of the most important of them will come to the surface at the end of this month when the New Party holds its founding convention in Ottawa.

The battle for Socialism in Canada has always been a slightly forlorn one. The Co-operative Commonwealth Federation has existed since 1933, but while it has had as many as 30 members in the federal parliament (and has ruled one province – Saskatchewan – ever since 1944), it has never got even remotely near to national power. Today it has only eight members in a House of Commons of 265.

Perhaps the basic mistake that the CCF made was to be content to be a mainly agrarian party. It has always depended primarily for its support on the small farmers, working farms, often of only between 500 and 1,000 acres, in the prairie provinces. There used to be a very large number of such farms in western Canada, but in the past 20 years the size of these farms has considerably increased, while the number of those looking after them has necessarily sharply decreased. Meanwhile factories have rapidly sprung up everywhere – even if some of them, as in the uranium 'ghost towns' of Elliot Lake and Whiteshell, have as rapidly withered and died – and today the industrial worker is beginning to look as if he could be the arbiter of Canadian politics.

So far as purely industrial matters are concerned, Canadian workers have for some time been successfully organised in trade unions – even if the majority of them are simply branches of American Unions such as Mr Walter Reuther's United Auto Workers or Mr Dave Macdonald's United Steelworkers.

But like their American counterparts these Canadian unions have never been politically committed, and their members have remained content to vote for one or other of the two big parties – the Conservatives and the Liberals – as the occasion seemed to require. The main significance of this month's convention in Ottawa is that it represents the first serious attempt ever made in Canadian politics to combine political and industrial interests.

What that marriage could achieve has already once dramatically been shown. Last October a by-election in the industrial township of Peterborough in Ontario was won by a young schoolteacher candidate standing with the joint backing of the Canadian Labour Congress and the CCF. In a seat which had been Conservative for 20 years he won a 2,968 majority, even though he was carrying the colours of a party – the New Party – that had not then been formed.

Since that time the New Party has not managed to repeat its triumph. This May – at a by-election in British Columbia, which it had entered with high hopes – it succeeded only in coming a respectable third with 6,700 votes. But perhaps the greatest tribute to its potential strength is the extraordinary degree of wariness with which its development is being watched by the strategists of the two major parties. Its founding convention, opening on 31 July, will certainly not fail for lack of attention.

Behind that convention there has been some fairly solid groundwork. When in March 1958 Mr Diefenbaker won his massive second electoral victory – decimating the Liberals and virtually annihilating the CCF – talks started between aspiring political trade unionists and the disappointed Fabian farmers of the prairies. Those talks eventually resulted in a draft constitution and a proposed programme for a 'new party' (the name caught on more or less by chance), which this month's convention will be asked to approve.

To the English observer the most interesting aspect of the New Party's draft constitution is the obvious care that has been taken to avoid any risk of charges of 'block-vote tyranny'. Trade unions or other affiliated organisations are to be entitled to one delegate for every 1,000 members, while federal constituencies are to have one delegate for every 50 members for the first 200, and thereafter one for every 100 members. Thus each constituency member will have anything from ten to 20 times the voting strength of a trade union delegate, and the trade union delegates themselves will be free to vote as their individual branches instruct them.

The New Party, of course, has a very long way to go before it can even hope to be the official opposition, much less the government of Canada. As from next month, with the dissolution of the CCF which will attend its birth, it will have nine members in the Canadian House of Commons – compared with 51 for the Liberals and over 200 for the Conservatives. Some commentators, however (especially since Mr T. C. Douglas, the highly successful and magnetic Premier of Saskatchewan, announced that he would accept its leadership), have been prepared to concede it a chance of winning as many as 30-40 seats in the next general election, which may still come this year. Mr Diefenbaker's Conservative government, which has lately been going through a particularly bad patch, may have failed in its attempt to make a scapegoat out of Mr James Coyne (the recently resigned Governor of the Bank of Canada), but it has successfully managed to cast the Common Market in the role of a tiger at the gate. Mr Diefenbaker is certainly a skilful politician – and he may soon recognise his moment. The more so because the initial effect of the New Party's intervention seems likely to be to divide the opposition, and to ensure the Conservatives a further spell of power. But the aftermath of the election will be the New Party's opportunity; and it could conceivably use it to evict the Liberals from their traditional position as the tenant in possession of the progressive vote in Canadian politics.

Assessing the Modern Child

BORIS FORD

Most people, including Sir David Eccles, now agree that there should be some kind of school-leaving examination for the less academic child. But it is clear from his Commons speech last Monday that Sir David is still highly suspicious of the Beloe's Committee's proposal that this Certificate of Secondary Education should be externally organised through a vast machinery of some 20 Regional examining boards.

The belief that a piece of parchment, suitably emblazoned, provides the passport to advancement has led to strong pressure, over the past few years, to make the Modern school prepare children for a variety of external examinations. By 1957-58, a quarter of the Secondary Modern schools were putting some candidates in for GCE, and half of them were entering children for external examinations of all kinds. The total number of pupils involved was comparatively small: thus out of about 85,000 children who sat for GCE in 1958, only 10,500 were in Modern schools and the number who passed in four or more subjects was only 2,200. But to-day as many as perhaps seven out of every eight children who stay on in the Modern school till 16 take some external examination; indeed, even now this may well be their main reason for staying on.

Throughout this period the Minister of Education continued, Canute-like, to insist that the Secondary Modern school child should be spared external examinations, except for the few Grammar school-type children who might legitimately be put in for GCE. The tide none the less flowed in, and so the Minister eventually invited the Crowther Committee to look into the question. Its findings (which form the substance of Chapter Eight of the Crowther Report) broadly confirmed the Minister's policy: attending to the examinable minority must not lead to neglecting the interests of the less academic majority; as for the examinable minority, a few should take GCE, and for the others there should be a system of comprehensive assessment by the school, perhaps supported by examinations organised on a regional, or preferably a local, basis.

At about the same time, the Secondary School Examinations Council suddenly set up its own committee under the chairmanship of Mr Beloe, formerly Chief Education Officer for Surrey. The Beloe Committee quickly disclosed the full extent of the drift towards certification and the incursion into Secondary schools of independent examining bodies such as the Royal Society of Arts, the College of Preceptors, the East Midland Educational Union, the Union of Lancashire and Cheshire Institutes, and others. If there is a formidable case against external examinations for less academic children, it becomes unassailable when the external examinations are as inefficient as the bulk of those investigated. In particular the committee noted that far too often their marking is uneven, that their control is remote, and that there is little evidence of any research into the problem of examining pupils of modest intellectual ability.

Faced with this situation, the Beloe Committee proposed that the present boards be replaced by some 20 regional boards. These boards, to be 'teacher controlled', would provide a school-leaving certificate based (like the GCE) on a subject-by-subject examination taken at the age of 16. The examination should be designed primarily for the statistical second child in every five (the first is assumed to be taking GCE), with the idea that child Number Three might perhaps have a shot at one or two subjects only. The Beloe proposals represented, in short, a noted educational capitulation. There cannot be much doubt that they would complete the conversion of the Modern school into a pale imitation of the Grammar school, constricted by external syllabuses and measuring its success in terms of Beloe credits and passes.

The Beloe Report seems to be based on the notion that there is an all but irresistible trend towards certification through external examinations. But this is a misleading interpretation of the apparent evidence—too much of which the Beloe Committee seems to have accepted on hearsay without sociological analysis. There is in fact considerable evidence from Modern and Comprehensive schools that the pressures for examination certificates diminish when parents and employers see what a careful and comprehensive assessment of a child's qualities can provide.

For these reasons, the first object of any new policy should be to ensure that all children leaving school are given a certificate embodying a comprehensive assessment of their progress in the school and of their future capacities. It is only at this stage, after providing for the legitimate needs of all children, and after the few academic children in the Modern school have been allowed to take GCE, that one comes to the problem of providing an examination for a certain number of non-GCE children. What is needed here, however, is an examination different from the GCE and controlled by the teachers; so that it seems hardly sensible to concoct yet another scheme of external examinations.

One answer is a system of local examinations regionally moderated. The Beloe Committee rejected this solution on the grounds that a new certificate would need to have national validity. But this argument presupposes that a considerable proportion of Modern school leavers take up their first jobs outside their own locality. The report offers no evidence in support of this, and one is hardly surprised. With regional moderators (as distinct from regional examiners), the certificate could carry a regional stamp and still be set locally.

A scheme of local group examinations could be based upon clusters of 15 to 20 secondary schools, providing a maximum of 1,000 candidates. Each group would set its own examinations with the help of external moderators and in consultation with local employers and the technical college. These local examinations can be very varied in character, if not in standard. This is their great merit, for each group is so small that every school in it, and the appropriate subject teacher from every school, has a direct hand in shaping the examinations that its pupils will take. Unfortunately the Beloe Committee had no time to take evidence from existing local groups (which number over 50) and dismissed them in a brief half-sentence. Yet if such local examinations are capable of satisfying employers and parents and teachers in Reading, Scunthorpe, Exeter and West Harrow, to name only a few of them, they could be made to work elsewhere.

While accepting the principle of a Certificate of Secondary Education for non-GCE children, Sir David has wisely refused at this stage to set up a new network of regional examining bodies. His preference for internal examinations externally assessed may encourage schools and local authorities to resist the pressures towards centralisation and standardisation. Only through this policy, coupled with an insistence on comprehensive assessment, will the Modern school be helped to retain its educational vitality.

London Diary

CHARON

And still nobody seems to believe in the economic crisis. At the Hendon Golf Club conversation was restricted to thunderstorms, deaths from lightning striking steel shafts, and how deep a ball had to be sucked into the fairway before you could pick it out. The gallery of the Stock Exchange on the morning after the sorry exhibition in the House of Commons was full of schoolgirls in green blazers and straw hats of the shape that were once used to protect horses from the sun. The Butlinesque young ladies who tell you all about the Stock Exchange, ending invariably with *dictum meum factum*, now wear lilac linen coats and skirts instead of their winter scarlet uniforms. Down on the floor the best brains in the country who, Selwyn Lloyd tells us, are so infernally cunning that they can outwit any capital gains tax, were ticking over. The markets were quiet and sensitive, we were told. Everybody was betting on a dividend freeze. Nobody looked at all downcast. On these occasions I long to be able to lip-read. That historic-looking old codger in the straw hat with the elaborate button hole in one of those portable vases: surely his ruminations were significant?

* * *

Is there, I wonder, any possibility of the mantle of Bonar Law descending upon Macmillan? This mantle has been floating around in the wings of British Tory politics for many years. Bonar Law, you remember, in 1923 objected most strenuously to the terms of the settlement of the British government's debt to the United States. (The Baldwin settlement, strongly opposed by MacKenna and Keynes, is to this day held by some economists to be the root cause of British economic insecurity.) 'I would be,' said Bonar, 'the most cursed Prime Minister that ever held office in England if I accepted those terms.' But, perhaps because his health was already failing, he did not resign. There is one intriguing circumstance of that period which we're not likely to see repeated on history's spiral. This was the strange case of Lord Farquhar, treasurer of the Tory Party, Master of the Household to Edward VII and Lord Steward of the Household from 1915 to 1922. In January 1923 Farquhar became remarkably eccentric financially. He capriciously refused to sign a cheque for £20,000, drawn on the Central Office account, for the payment of salaries and bonuses connected with the recent election, claiming that the money belonged to the Coalition and not to the Tory Party as such. Later, challenged with having handed Tory money to Lloyd George, he maintained that the first Lord Astor had given him £200,000 to do exactly what he liked with. 'He is so ga-ga,' wrote Bonar Law, 'that one does not know what to make of him.' On 30 August of that fateful year Farquhar died. In his will he left lavish sums to members of the Royal Family, who intimated their gracious acceptance. But when his executors began to distribute the estate they found no funds.

* * *

'I feel,' said Critic, 'like a lion in a den of Daniels.' I said I myself felt uncomfortably like St Joan in front of the Inquisitors. We were sitting in the Hall of the Church of St Francis of Assisi in Bournemouth, waiting to take part in a Southern Television programme called *Question Mark?* The theme was, roughly, 'God or Mammon.' We were the only atheists or agnostics batting against a team of – I lost count after 12 – clergy of every conceivable denomination at large in this country, Eastern Churches excepted. They were captained by two Bishops: Bedford, who looked elegantly ascetic in amethyst cassock and a pectoral cross which would certainly have caused *admiratio* in the window of Aspreys, and Portsmouth (Roman Catholic) who might just have left the tiller of an 18-foot dinghy, so scrubbedly breezy was his mien. Each in his separate way gave me, hardened free-thinker though I am, quite a pang. I was reminded of Raymond Mortimer's celebrated line in this journal many years ago: 'I dearly love a Bishop.'

The discussion seemed, at any rate, a good deal livelier than we'd feared. At one moment Critic and Charon, rivals in anti-clerical endeavour, were interrupting each other, microphones in hands, like two caged anthropoids shaking sticks. I tempted Portsmouth with a question about Jesus' attitude to Nuclear Disarmament. Despite beginning with a reference to the Prince of Peace, he made a somewhat worldly answer that smacked too much of the balance of power. I managed to get in a quick one about the relative inefficiency over the last 2,000 years of that underground deterrent called Hell, while the outraged Critic, looking far more like Savonarola than a rationalist, scourged him for his impiety in attributing Chatham House ideology to Jesus. Like all his brother clerics, he was most agreeable personally – also scholarly: he informed me that Mammon was of Punic origin.

* * *

The tactics of Southern Television in handling us two lone atheists or agnostics were most cunning. They provided each of us with a nubile Christian girl who sat beside us. No doubt the intention was that she should soften up our militancy. Mine was a student of photography who had just finished learning all the lens-lore that Bouremouth had to offer. Critic's was an almost alarmingly chic-looking Persian who had been converted to Christianity from Islam. Afterwards, I asked her if she did not miss, so to speak, some of that curiously poignant strain in Persian mysticism. She rolled her eyes like great black sloes and said impatiently: 'Oh, but you do not understand. There is no religion to touch Christianity for mysticism. You take Pentecost, for instance; then you can absolutely *feel* God.' Critic and I agreed that we had had a pleasant, perhaps unexpectedly so, experience. The clerics seemed to think no harm was done. After sleeping in that transcendentally period haunt (Edwardian-Georgian), the Branksome Towers Hotel, I meditated in the sea before breakfast. Symbolically, a giant pine cone that I picked up exuded, guilt-wise, the most pervasively sticky resin I've ever known.

* * *

'And who,' said the Director-General of the BBC, 'do you think was the most stimulating classics teacher I ever sat under? It was Claud Cockburn in person. Just after he left Oxford he came back to Berkhamsted, his old school, of which my father was the headmaster, and taught the Classical Sixth for a term or part of a term. I'll never forget how he held our interest while yet making us keep our noses glued to the text.' Students of Claud

Cockburn have discerned several *personae*: well known is the Abbé Cockburn, a mysterious news-gathering figure, radical, non-Catholic, yet perhaps as some part of a wider design a Jacobite agent *pro tem*, who alternates swiftly with the Chevalier Cockburn. Now, underneath these masks, appears the original dominie. Is he, perhaps, a great headmaster *manqué*? Would Cockburn o'Caithness have overtopped Hahn of Gordonstoun? ('Considering your presumed natural advantages, Philip, your Greek verse is a serious disappointment to us.') We shall never know. It's odd that Cockburn in his otherwise copious autobiography scarcely refers to his spell as a pedagogue. I only hope this revelation won't cause the CIA to blacklist the DG for subversive activities at a tender age.

* * *

If your blood pressure rises dangerously when you read reactionary and often black-hearted attempts to whitewash Portuguese atrocities in Angola, you can get relief, as well as giving help, by supporting the Africa Bureau which is raising funds for the 103,000 refugees who have entered the Congo, many of them starving, from Angola. On Sunday, 30 July, at 7.45 pm, they have organised a concert at the Princes Theatre. Three stars who are giving their services free are Fou Ts'Ong (piano), Manoug Parikian (violin) and Osian Ellis (harp).

* * *

The Ministry of Works is not all that renowned for imaginative sympathy. I am glad, then, to learn that it has given permission for a small memorial to be put up in the form of a dog's drinking trough in Kensington Gardens to the late Esmé Percy. Percy, whose services all over the country as a Shavian interpreter might well have been rewarded with a knighthood by a go-ahead Labour administration, was a dog-lover *in excelsis*. His affection for the species was undiminished by an unhappy snapping accident that cost him the sight of one eye. I once, for five nights, played the part of Gentleman Jackson to his Byron in an ill-fated play of that name, but that is another story. It is to be hoped that professional dog-haters like Tom Driberg will refrain from sneers and sabotage.

This England

Prizes £1 for the first entry and 10/- for each of the others printed. Paste entries on a postcard.

He has been fêted, hugged by Mr Krushchev, hung with medals, applauded on top of the Lenin-Stalin mausoleum, given a rapturous reception in London crowds – and today he has come to Manchester. It is a fitting climax. – *Manchester Evening News*. (Joyce Hytner.)

Authoress and road safety expert Mrs Barbara Woodhouse was in a belligerent mood last night after being fined £2 at Watford, Herts, for disregarding a school patrol officer's signal. She said she is dropping her road safety lectures to schools, but will continue to train dogs in road sense at her home at Croxley Green, Herts. – *Daily Sketch*. (Frida Knight.)

Mrs Bishop said that young people want to know how far to go in petting. The fashion today was for petting to lead to heavy petting which usually ended in sexual intercourse.

'I tell young people that if they laugh and joke when they are petting it is all right. It is when they become earnest that it is time to break it up,' she said. – *Times Educational Supplement*. (J. A. Tomlinson.)

An Egyptian Farm

MAHMOUD MANZALAOUI

Apart from the official licence, the one thing we now need for the school to open is the donkey. That is a detail I had not thought of when we set the scheme on foot. But one matter does lead on to another down here, and perhaps the chain-reaction of envious admiration and of modest imitations is one that the authorities foresaw as a good effect of the opening of the Social Unit.

This unit is in Abusir, the nearest 'public' village to us. We at the *ezbah* (collective farm) find this both satisfying and frustrating. Satisfying, because some of us contributed to its cost, and because it is a working and organic part of our great step-forward; and because it provides a modern-style elementary school, a hospital, a clinic, a social almoner, and a livestock centre where there has not been any before. Frustrating, because the odd three miles that separate us are just that much too far for the peasants to think of it quite yet as 'our' centre. After all, Mursi has worked for us for 25 years, is married to our cook, and is the most important all-year-round resident in the *ezbah*, but is still to some of us a foreigner and an interloper because he spent the first 35 years of his life just those three miles away.

Of course, already, the new village council and its by-laws embrace our *ezbah* in the unfamiliar clasp of decentralized local government; and in time the unity that has become an administrative fact will develop into the emotive reality that it ought to be. In time, too, the elementary school in the social unit will expand, will throw out its offshoots, and will see others set up in its likeness: it will feed a local 'preparatory', or second-stage, school for us, and it will be linked with our *ezbah* and others by a system of good roads.

In time. But at least until our part of this net-work of roads is laid down, all the children on the *ezbah* may have to go without any education. Supposing it takes five years for the improvements to reach us – that means that over 100 boys and girls will miss the new opportunities that their younger brothers and sisters will have and that their cousins in Abusir are having already. Only eight of our children, out of 60 of school age, walk the long distance into Abusir at present; and none at all do so from the smaller outlying farms.

Need this be so? The tumbledown four-room cottage at the end of our walk, by the guava trees, isn't in use. In our dusty store-room, in the enclosure behind our farmhouse, are five sets of long forms and writing desks: the only fruit of an earlier scheme to get the children taught by Mursi's son. Mahmoud, dutifully named after me by our good-natured but feudal-minded *nazir*, is the only holder on the *ezbah* of the old primary certificate. We had hoped he would give lessons to our boys, but it turned out that he preferred to open up the little village shop. Anyway, I'm not very confident in his powers as a dominie.

It was the peasants themselves who pointed out the material possibilities, and the fact that they did so showed that the moral ones were there too. But how to set about it? The answer came at once in the whirlwind descent upon us of the Abusir Cultural, Athletic and Social Association. I hadn't heard of this before; and, when it did visit us, I did not realise for some time that it had.

What I had asked was that I should be put in contact with some of the more educated Abusir villagers, with a view to asking them for help and advice. I had expected young visitors, of course, for here, to be truly educated it is almost always, of necessity, to be young. But I hadn't expected a formal club committee and I hadn't realised that Azhar students were so full of new ideas. All that the older generation had always said had hidden from me the tremendous drive that, when the old pressure of constraining forces is lifted, the village of Abusir can produce.

The young men who sat on our rickety front balcony and sipped Turkish coffee had already that month campaigned against the muck heaps that had polluted the streets of Abusir for generations, if not for centuries: perhaps since the days of the Temple of Toposiris, which a fragment of granite in the main street tells us that Darius had visited. Within a week, the villagers had each removed his muck-heap, and dumped it out in the fields on his holding.

Within ten minutes, they had told me what the regulations for village schools were. The only type of school that our cottage could house, without too much expense, was an Azharite elementary school: the building would never pass muster with the standards insisted upon by the Ministry of Education, for these have not yet seeped down to us at the *ezbah*. An Azharite school gives Koranic studies half of the time each day, and the three R's for the other half: it doesn't close down for the long summer holidays, but only for the one month of Ramadan. The Club itself could send volunteers in *their* summer vacations to teach the elements of history, geography, and so on, while the staple teaching could be done by two teachers they knew of. As for blackboards, they could be made locally for 30 shillings apiece.

The next step was to bring the teachers to call. One, a young man, will teach the Koran. The other, in addition to this, will give general religious instruction, and everything else. Both are willing to give evening classes to the adults, and both strike me as capable men. All this seems promising for a start. If, within two or three years, some of our boys can pass the second-stage entry exam (our 11-plus) this will be more than we had hoped for so soon.

That is the point we have reached. But not without two setbacks. The first was when the club, dizzy with its success in Abusir, asked if the most qualified amongst its members, Sayyed, who is within sight of his theological diploma, might come and preach good neighbourliness and cleanliness in our *ezbah* mosque. And could they, at my expense, invite the village to a moot in the evening? The preaching went well, though our muck-heaps are still lying as close as ever to the houses. But half an hour after the moot was due to start, Mustafa, with a gulp in the throat, hoarsely told me that no one had turned up, and he began to say goodnight.

I'm glad I persuaded him to stay. We had tea with the two youngest of the prospective adult-coursers, who were sheepishly hanging around at a distance. Then three older villagers dropped in, in their subfusc best. After that, group after group joined us, until the ring of chairs, and school-benches, and squatters, stretched round the moonlit garden. We had made the mistake of trying to hold the meeting too early. After a tiring day in the fields you will not get a peasant to any gathering before eight o'clock.

There was no sulking among the gathering, though there was some haggling over the cost – two shillings per boy every month, and an extra piastre to be paid to the elder teacher every Thursday morning, as the custom is. The rest of the expenses are to be covered by the small Azhar subsidy that we can hope for, and by my family. There was not a word about the girls receiving any education: a few days before, I had shocked Mahmoud when I had pointed out that none of the women had exercised their rights of vote. Evidently, what is good enough for Cairo, and Abusir is not yet good enough for the *ezbah;* so one has to go slowly, and not thrust ballot-box emancipation upon the unready. Perhaps later, a three-Rs class for the girls, at a reduced price of a shilling a head (and a piastre on Thursdays)?

The donkey is the second contretemps. The twinkling-eyed elder teacher, who had walked from the village and back at every visit is 85 years old – he remembers Mursi as a young boy. The distance is going to be too much for a daily walk. Could he have a donkey out of the expenses? He and the younger teacher could ride it turn and turn about.

It was Mursi who was the biggest obstacle here. A good *nazir* is one who sees that his landowner doesn't spend a millieme too much; and for a good cotton crop, what is the use of teaching 60 brats the elements? A donkey couldn't be had under £10. Surely a second-hand bicycle would do?

It took a long argument before Mursi gave in. Saturday is market day in Abusir. Next Saturday, Mahmoud is to choose the best mount he can find for – well, perhaps £8 would do after all. And, on the way home, he is to call at the carpenter's and arrange about a pair of blackboards. We need them for a start.

Strictly for the Greens

ROY KERRIDGE

One day I found I was skint, so I thought I'd get a job. The job hunting path led me straight past the Club (or Labour Exchange), along various unconventional routes and finally landed me in a bus garage, where I applied for a cleaning post.

The guv'nor looked at me dubiously. My taste in clothes inclines towards the rainbow, and I must have looked a bizarre sight in my coarse, crimson open-neck shirt, neck medallion and chain, navy-blue Itie blazer, Hank B. Marvin spectacles, brown, imitation alligator, buckled winklepickers and stripey jeans so tight that I couldn't stick my hands in my pockets without opening my zip.

'Are you prepared to turn up prompt at four every morning?' he asked.

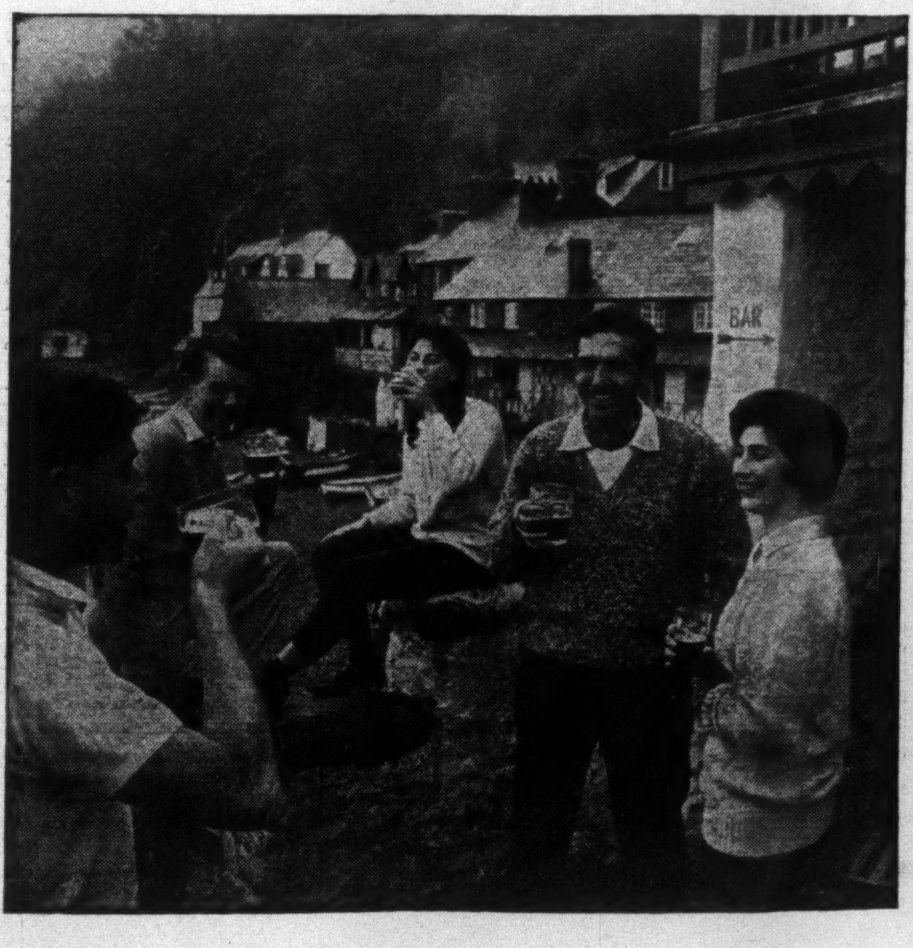
'I am,' I replied, as if swearing to some solemn oath, and his face lit up. The hours proved to be from four to half eleven in the morning and the greens would amount to eight ten a week. Not too bad.

Monday morning, then, I found myself in company with six men, the youngest of whom was some 30 years my senior. I was given a pair of gum-boots, a size too big, and a swab that was obviously someone's discarded vest, and told to get cracking. My duties proved to be general garage sweeper-up and window cleaner, water-tank filler, bus-washing-machine operator, tyre cleaner, bus sweeper-out and window cleaner, assistant hoser and swabber, as well as taking the dustbin out.

Walking to work at half three in the a.m. was quite interesting. Coppers, for one thing. Every morning I got stopped and questioned. At first I put on a sincere expression and explained in detail, but after a bit I got cheesed off and walked straight by, shouting scrappy information over my shoulder. After they got to know me, they hid in doorways and coughed as I went by, to make me jump. Except if you count coppers, human beings were scarce, though once I passed 30 beatniks returning from an orgy. Another time I met a furtive youth pushing a wheelbarrow full of coal. He politely asked me for fourpence for a phone call, but I didn't have it, so he mysteriously vanished into the night.

When I got there, the garage was crammed with buses of every shape and size, tightly wedged together. By half seven these had mostly left on their travels, but by ten the place was full again. At daybreak we cleaners were joined by the fitters and drivers. Considerable light relief was provided by the antics of bus enthusiasts who occasionally drifted in from the outside world. These came in two sizes – spotters and omnibologists. (Calling an omnibologist a spotter, I found, is comparable to calling a New Zealander an Australian or a beatnik a raver.) Spotters are quite normal schoolboys aged between eight and 12, whose ambition is to get a complete number list of every bus in Britain. After some years of this, they get cheesed off and start chasing girls, except for a very few who become omnibologists.

Omnibologists are mainly simple minded ex-Grammar characters in sad grey flannels and National Health spectacles. They can be any age up to senility and beyond, and have a habit of forming themselves into clubs. There



The first pint of the holiday

It's good to get out of the car when you've been driving all day. It's good to get into holiday clothes and forget all about work. And it's best of all to find yourself at a pub that's right on the beach – with a fresh breeze and the sound of the sea and lovely beer to drink!

Beer, it's lovely!

ISSUED BY THE BREWERS' SOCIETY, 42 PORTMAN SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

are no women omnibologists but many of the men have squeaky voices. All are completely obsessed by buses, but in every other respect are ultra-conformist. Omnibologising consists of gawking at every new bus that comes out, writing elaborate charts on bus design, gloating over timetables and touring the country on buses. Also they have very earnest meetings where slides of buses are shown. Garage workers treat omnibologists with bemused friendliness; but the top brass in the guv'nor's office look on them as meddling cranks. It's a wonder we've had no TV documentaries on this interesting sect. A friend of mine suggests that omnibologising is caused by a frustrated sexual urge, but I wouldn't know.

The other cleaners turned out to be a friendly bunch. They were all non-ambitious scivers and no-one curried favours with the guv'nor. In fact, we hardly ever saw the guv'nor, and the foreman pitched in and cleaned with the rest, leaving him too busy to get at you. He was distinguishable from the others only by the fact that no one wished him good morning. But he wasn't too bad a bloke. As for the others, they moaned a bit and reckoned their lot was a hard one, which it was, but by the eight o'clock breakfast break were fit enough to play football with apple cores and similar objects. Their talk mostly centred on horse racing, but sometimes an old veteran driver joined us and livened up the conversation.

'Yes, when I first started 'ere,' he would go, 'we didn't 'ave no trade unions then. We 'ad representatives; like it might be this town 'ad one drivers' representative an' so'd the next town, an' they'd get up an' talk, like. An' you know what? We got rises the same's if we'd got trade unions like we got now. Yes, they talk about trade unions, but we got rises the same.'

'We ought to get a rise now,' broke in a tall cleaner, an intelligent bloke, trip keen on modern jazz and classical music. 'Yesterday I was goin' through the suburbs where the monied people live, an' all they seem to do is look after their bloody gardens, while 'ere we sweat away.'

'Some people take a pride in their gardens,' said another cleaner.

'Some people can afford to,' said the first.

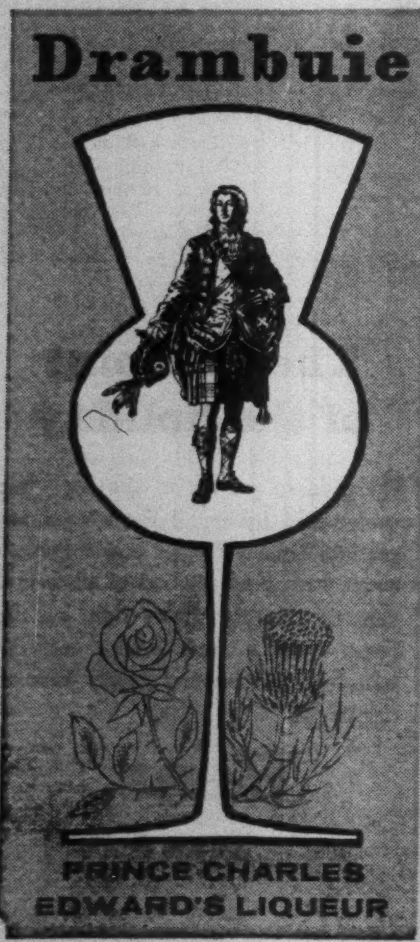
Apart from the getting up bit, I'd got myself a soft job. Most of the time I was on window cleaning: hell on the knuckles, but definitely non-strenuous. No one ever looked over my shoulder, and if one of the other cleaners offered advice, it was usually on how to scive off better. I was seldom bored, as I got different jobs every day. Besides, while sweeping out the buses there was the possibility of unearthing untold wealth. In my first week, I found two tanners and a ballpoint pen.

'Beginner's luck,' muttered the other cleaners sagely.

The main objects turned up during sweeping out are dog-ends, used tickets and sweet papers. Dust gets in your nose and mouth, and this made me spit all over the buses. I also carefully swept round particularly nauseating objects, like pools of vomit. So if your local buses seem unusually grimy, you know whom to blame. Actually, I gave notice after a few weeks, as I didn't like having to sleep away all my spare time.

'Get a job in a brewery,' one of my mates advised.

I might at that.



Correspondence

POWER IN THE PARTIES

Sir, – Mr McKenzie's conversion from legend to reality proceeds – if a trifle erratically. Right at the end of a lengthy letter he has now agreed 'in principle' with the central criticism that both Mr Pelling and I made of his book – his underestimate of the power of the extra-parliamentary Labour Party and, in particular, of the role of the trade unions. If this were all, the argument would be over and we could look forward to the new edition of *British Political Parties* with some confidence that its theories will be revised to fit the facts.

Before donning his academic gown and making this concession however, he subjected me to a series of personal questions, such as he delights to put to his TV victims (I have often thought that, as a man with strong political prejudices, I have missed my profession – I should have got the BBC to select me as an 'impartial' commentator, like Mr McKenzie). In this role he reverts to his old fallacies; announces that 'the whole myth of the authority of Conference is being exploded'; and, best of all, accuses me of playing an 'equivocal role' because, as this year's chairman, I refused to back either of the rival defence factions and worked for a compromise.

Finally, he asks me what he obviously regards as the knock-out question. Am I prepared to say what the position would be if Conference rejected the parliamentary leadership's policy two years running? I am; indeed, I did so in a party political broadcast a few weeks after Scarborough, when I told the party that we had a year in which we could either tear ourselves to pieces or settle this defence issue. If we had been faced at Blackpool with another deadlock, various things might have happened. One possible consequence would have been unconditional surrender by the parliamentary leadership, in which case they would have stayed on the front bench but swallowed the policy; another would have been resignation; a third would have been a split – all disastrous to the Labour Party.

Surely this confirms my view that effective power in the Labour Party is divided. If Mr McKenzie were right and the Conference were merely 'a tiny group of political activists', whose final authority is 'a myth', then the parliamentary leadership would be able to disregard the resolutions passed by this irresponsible minority, without any serious difficulty. But events since Scarborough have proved the reverse – that the Labour Party cannot survive a lengthy deadlock between its two axes of power, the one centred at Westminster and the other in the Conference,

R. H. S. Crossman

Sir, – Mr McKenzie's agreement 'in principle' in answer to my letter about the importance of the trade union leadership stands in sharp contrast to his minimal view of the powers of Conference. This may be good controversial tactics but it does not suggest a very consistent attitude to the problem of power in the Labour Party.

Is Mr McKenzie now maintaining that the parliamentary party can indefinitely survive defeat in Conference, because we know that it has survived and reversed one particular defeat? Certainly the months since Scarborough have shown that the parliamentary leadership can, under certain circumstances and with great difficulty, survive a narrow defeat at a post-election Conference. Has it shown that the parliamentary leadership can survive repeated defeat on a major issue at Conference? Has it shown that the leadership can survive even a single defeat in an election year, when the powers of Conference are enhanced by its responsibility for drawing up the election programme? It can hardly be suggested that these contingencies are too remote to be considered. Does Mr McKenzie still believe, as he did four years ago, that Mr Attlee (as he then was) had 'taken leave of his constitutional senses' when he urged Conference in 1954 not to pass a motion opposing German re-armament because it would have meant that a Labour Foreign Secretary would be 'tied and bound'?

If Mr McKenzie intends to answer all these questions in the affirmative, then *British Political Parties* will be more lop-sided than ever.

Henry Pelling

Sir, – Does one detect that Robert McKenzie is overplaying his hand?

In his column last week he made the extravagant claim (for himself?) that 'the whole myth of the authority of Conference is being exploded.' The cases both of the Clause Four and the defence disputes are cases of policies desired by the Leader of the Parliamentary Labour Party rejected in one way or another by the so-called 'party activists'. Without the approval of the annual Conference it was shown to be impossible for Gaitskell (a) to continue plans to change the party's constitution and (b) to put forward a multilateralist policy as the effective policy of the Labour movement. At the same time it proved impossible for a Leader to be unseated by adverse Conference decisions, although a number of his colleagues were encouraged to try. That is to say, neither the Leader nor the Conference has the power to prescribe policies to the other; effective policies emerge when the two are in agreement and not otherwise.

In the case of Conference vs Lansbury, the Leader found himself with little option but to resign in favour of one who agreed with the Conference. In the case of Conference vs Gaitskell it appears that the deadlock will be resolved by Conference changing its mind. The point is that until one or the other gives away, there is simply no effective policy. The 'whole myth' therefore has not been exploded because annual Conference has proved it has an indispensable function in the making of party policy.

Unlike the Conservative Leader, the Labour Leader cannot *rely* on Conference for favourable decisions; at best he has to hawk his policies around the unions until they get accepted; there is no innate spirit of mass deference to manipulate. In the age of mass communication such a system has its drawbacks electorally; Conference conducts in public business that others can manage in private. It can however be said in its favour that it is in the public interest for issues as fundamental as the H-Bomb to become the subject of such agonising discussions.

Robert McKenzie has performed a service in dispelling some of the illusions about the structure of the Labour Party, but in arguing, apparently, in favour of oligarchy replacing democracy, he seems to be trying to blow away the building with the cobwebs.

STEPHEN WITNEY

MEMBER FOR QUEEN'S BENCH

SIR, – Mr Anthony Howard charges the Labour Party in the Wedgwood Benn case, with 'a failure to recognise an opportunity' and he criticises Mr Gaitskell for procrastination if not hostility. The following are the facts as I know them.

Viscount Stansgate died on Thursday, 16 November 1960. I wrote to Mr Wedgwood Benn on the 19 November, offering my condolences and also support for the battle in front of him. On Tuesday, 22 November, I spoke to Mr Gaitskell in his room in the House, specifically on this issue and I was satisfied that his view coincided with mine. Two days later at its meeting on 24 November, the Parliamentary Labour Party underlined all this and in his weekend speeches of 26 and 27 November, Mr Gaitskell made reference to Benn's position and listed this as one of the 'four absurdities' of the Tory attitude that a man should be forced into the Lords. Within a week or so, both the parliamentary party and the Leader were fully committed. Under the constitution it had to be left to the NEC to decide on candidature, campaign, and so on. The Commons referred the case to the Committee of Privileges which did not report until 21 March of this year and so, during all that time, the matter was *sub-judice* but the records make it clear that the Labour members of the Committee, Messrs Gaitskell, Brown, Chuter Ede and Mitchison, pressed all the time for amendments to relieve Mr Wedgwood Benn.

Mr Howard refers to Mr Gaitskell's 'four-hour railway journey with Mr Charles Pannell'. This is not remarkable as we represent neighbouring constituencies in Leeds and I find from my diary that such a journey did not take place until 25 March, when we probably discussed procedural arrangements for bringing Mr Wedgwood Benn to the Bar of the House, a matter on which I had done some 'homework'. On 13 April, Mr Gaitskell made two powerful speeches in the House in support of Mr Wedgwood Benn's approaching the Bar and against the main recommendations of the Committee of Privileges' report. During the ensuing SE Bristol by-election, the Leader of the Labour Party sent an exceptionally strong message of support and further supported him in unequivocal terms when, after victory, he claimed the right to be heard again at the Bar.

The Deputy Leader, Mr George Brown, did not limit his support to an appearance as the principal speaker on the eve of the poll. He had previously served on the Committee and had already made, in the debate of 13 April, what Wedgwood Benn described to me as a 'very moving and powerful speech'. So much for the parliamentary party, but the NEC, through Transport House, also played a full part and the by-election was a *Labour Party campaign*.

Despite the fact that at one time it threatened to be an all-party circus, it was realised that what was wanted above all, was to poll the maximum Labour vote. Our rank and file knew it was their fight and did all the work. On the day we received massive support. This was a Labour victory. There is nothing in Mr Howard's case at all. For my part I have only one criticism which is that a three-line whip was not slapped on for every one of the six divisions. The reason given against this was that it was a House of Commons matter and might alienate friendly Tories. We know, because Mr Howard has told us, how many could rise above their party discipline. There were three who voted in half the divisions – Mr Robert Mathew, Mr Peter Kirk and Mr Humphry Berkeley.

CHARLES PANNELL

House of Commons

ANTHONY HOWARD *writes*: Mr Pannell's new and extremely valuable evidence does not, I think, directly contradict anything that I wrote. It is encouraging, however, to know that there is now this broad measure of support for Mr Wedgwood Benn – and I assume that it will lead to a unanimous decision by the National Executive to support him in a second by-election should the need arise. My only regret is that I failed to take the opportunity of consulting Mr Pannell before I wrote my article: he has, of course, done more than anyone else – except for Mr Benn himself – to bring about within the Labour Party this apparent satisfactory climate of opinion.

JUDGMENTS ON CUBA

SIR, – Mr Goldenberg does not deny that in general European observers of the Cuban revolution have judged it very differently from American ones, including Mr Theodore Draper. He merely argues (without any evidence whatever) that this is due to Mr Draper's superior qualifications as a student of Cuban affairs.

This hypothesis is inherently implausible. It becomes even less attractive when we recall that Mr Draper, a few weeks before the total fiasco of the Cuban exiles, suggested that Castro's support might well have fallen to below 50 per cent of the population, that it was doubtful whether he could win an election if one were held, and that he had 'given Cuba not a national revolution but an international civil war' (*Encounter*, March 1961, pp 15, 23). The last statement might perhaps have ranked as a prophecy, if there had been any basis for a civil war in Cuba.

I can think of no European journalist, however inferior in knowledge of Cuba to Mr Draper, who showed an equal lack of realism in the spring of 1961. I do not suggest that this is because European observers of the Cuban scene are more intelligent, better informed, or better Spanish speakers than American ones. Is it not (as Charon suggested) because they are less enveloped by the hysteria which surrounds most discussions of Cuba in the US?

E. J. HOBSBAWM

37 Gordon Mansions
WC1

SIR ROY AND MR MACLEOD

SIR, – The article headed 'Mr Macleod's Escape' in your issue of 23 June contains an inaccuracy which – since it has not been corrected by official sources in this country – cannot be allowed to pass without comment.

You say that Mr Macleod at one stage actually challenged the federal government to agree to publish the whole correspondence between himself and Sir Roy Welensky. Sir Roy Welensky refused the request, and it is said to have been only Mr Macleod's colleagues who prevented him, after the refusal, from still publishing and being damned. There is no truth whatsoever in this statement.

I am authorised to say that Sir Roy Welensky is perfectly willing to publish all the correspondence he has had with any member of the British government on constitutional negotiations if the British government would agree to his doing so.

L. F. G. ANTHONY

Rhodesia House, WC2

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LORDS AND COMMONERS

SIR, – Anthony Howard attributes to a Labour candidate for North Edinburgh the platitude that there is a House of Lords for lords and a House of Commons for commoners. In fairness he might have stated that this candidate was advocating the abolition of an hereditary second chamber. That would be the simple solution of Mr Wedgwood Benn's predicament.

RONALD KING MURRAY

ANTHONY HOWARD writes: In the May 1960 Edinburgh N. by-election, Mr Ronald King Murray was the Labour candidate opposing the present Conservative member, the Earl of Dalkeith, heir to the Dukedom of Buccleuch. Mr King Murray certainly attacked the House of Lords – but he also criticised the Earl of Dalkeith for presuming to stand for the Commons while a prospective candidate for membership of the House of Lords.

CHILD RAPE

SIR, – I have rarely read an article in a responsible journal which shows such a wrong balance of emphasis as does Anthony Storr's article. In one particularly silly paragraph he criticises the normal reaction of ordinary people to such crimes and comments: 'Animals engage in many activities which are equally unpleasant; but we regard them, if not with equanimity, at least without disgust.' Really Mr Storr! What has this to do with the violation and murder of innocent children?

The article then makes this statement: 'People do not commit sexual crimes out of an excess of lust . . .' I would have thought that this is a very good definition of these horrible crimes against children, and it is because ordinary folk think that the protection of innocent children is the most important thing in the world, that they consider the severest punishment to these evildoers to be the only possible treatment as a deterrent to others who might be contemplating such a terrible deed.

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Such consideration is very far divorced from 'letting loose our own sadistic impulses', which Dr Storr imputes to those who disagree with him.

J. A. ROBERTS

76 Dukes Drive
Chesterfield

SIR, – Dr Anthony Storr's wise and understanding article on the subject (NS 7 July) recalls a story by Maupassant called 'La Petite Roque', which gives its title to a volume of short stories published in 1886. I have not, personally, seen it reproduced in any of the collections of 'Selected Short Stories' by which Maupassant is chiefly known to the public at large.

A 12-year-old girl is murdered in a grove near a village. In spite of intense police investigations led by the mayor of the village himself, the murderer is not discovered. Half-way through the story the reader begins to suspect, and is eventually told, the staggering truth: the murderer is not a hardened criminal, not a sadist or a satyr – he is the much respected mayor himself, a widower with sudden uncontrollable sexual impulses: 'He had possessed her in the frenzy of an irresistible intoxication, in a kind of sensual tempest sweeping over his consciousness.' And he had smothered her accidentally, trying to suppress her cries. His remorse takes the form of hallucinations, and he ends by committing suicide.

The story is absolutely convincing and perfectly answers the question which always comes to mind when one reads about a case of child rape: 'How on earth could this happen?'

LILIANE FEARN

45 Clarendon Road, W11

A MURDER ARRANGED

SIR, – A single article in the NEW STATESMAN does not give the writer much space; the inevitable compression has enabled Mr P. G. Hall to find 'red herrings'. May I explain?

(1) The Royal Commission *did* rough-hew their plan for a regional education authority to fit the plan they had made for roads and traffic. The Greater London area which they advocated for traffic and planning is in my opinion much too small; it is certainly too small for higher technological education, which is already being overseen, with mutual consent, by the existing Regional Advisory Council over a much wider area. (An ill-informed attempt by the LSE Group to denigrate the Advisory Council was, by a fortunate accident, refuted before the report was published.) They also, however, as Mr Hall has pointed out and as I said in the original article, added to this an attempt to 'democratise' by splitting major functions of education between the proposed Greater London Council and bundles of existing local authorities which they proposed to designate 'Greater London Boroughs', thereby introducing, for the nearly nine millions of people living in its 'Greater London' area, a system very like that which they more than once condemned in Middlesex.

(2) 'Wherein lies the difference' between the LCC area and the 'Greater London' area? In the first place, between three-and-a-quarter millions and eight-and-a-half. This difference in quantity is so vast that it must, I feel sure, amount to a difference in quality; and I cannot imagine that the Royal Commission, which stated so flatly that the administration of the LCC *must be* bureaucratic, ie, would like to see the area of control by a single authority multiplied nearly threefold. Secondly, the 'flexibility' of LCC education is, as I tried to show, due largely to the personal interest and energy of members of the Council and co-opted members of the Education Committee; I do not think any officer of the Council would quarrel with this, or question the work done by members outside County Hall, as governors and managers of schools and colleges, to take only one example. There are 146 members of the Council plus 12 co-opted to the Education Committee: the Royal Commission proposed 100 only, to cover the area of 'Greater London'. What individual attention would these 100 possibly be able to give.

(3) I did not say, or imply, that no improvement in London government at large was possible, though I do not think that all 'out-county' children are as badly served as Mr Hall suggests – Hertfordshire's pioneer school buildings come instantly to mind. If Mr Hall wants alternative proposals, I suggest he should apply to the Surrey County Council, whose proposals have been issued and are obtainable. What I do suggest, however, and emphatically, is that the correct way to make changes is not to begin by scrapping a system which, as Mr Hall admits in his opening sentence, has proved itself over nearly a century.

MARGARET COLE

74 Addison Way, NW11

PUBLISHING TODAY

SIR, – Mr Clancy Sigal's comment on London publishers was an emotive grunt, unfair and inaccurate. British publishing, he said, was a 'reflection of the permissive mish-mash of the present social set-up here'. He went on about 'closed circuit signalling', 'high-church business elegance', indifference to the home grown 'working class' author and the lack of women in publishing.

Without refuting Mr Sigal's statements inch by inch, which would take yards of your columns, it should be said that many successful British publishers are self made men; and his own ex-public school publisher has promoted Frank Norman and that the biggest publishing house in London was for years run by two women – as if it mattered.

Publishers' lists here are, in fact, a deal more varied and inventive than in the States, and there are even American authors who have first seen the light of day in London, including I suspect, Mr Sigal himself. (On a 'working class' subject).

ANTHONY BLOND

56 Doughty Street, WC1

HEINZ BRANDT

SIR – I should like to bring to the attention of your readers the case of Heinz Brandt, a German trades union journalist who has apparently been kidnapped by the East German authorities.

Brandt was a member of the editorial staff of *Metal*, the journal of IGMetall, the Metalworkers Union, whose magnificent contingent at Aldermaston testifies to its strength and views. He went to West Berlin to report on a union conference. This is the last that has been heard of him, except for a statement made by ADN, the East German news agency, made on 16 June, that 'the spy Brandt has been arrested while carrying out an order of a western information service in the neighbourhood of Potsdam.'

Heinz Brandt was a member of the Communist Party before the war, and worked underground against the Nazis until his arrest in 1935. From then until his release by the Americans in 1945 he was in prisons and concentration camps; both his parents and his brother were killed in the camps. After the war he joined the Communist Party again, and worked as a journalist and in a publishing house in East Berlin. He came more and more into conflict with the party hierarchy, was officially reprimanded for 'oppositional activities', and finally left the party and fled to West Berlin in September 1958.

IGMetall has appealed to Socialists to protest to the East Germans about the arrest of Brandt. If Brandt once becomes the subject of a Cold War battle he will never be free. IGMetall showed last Easter their concern with our problems, and their realisation that they are their problems too. I hope that British Socialists can do the same now.

JON TINKER
National Association of Labour Student Organisations

BOOKS IN GENERAL

The Television Wars

A. J. P. TAYLOR

Strange things happen in the best-ordered society. Directors of the Bank of England speculate against sterling. An Archbishop of Canterbury commends disestablishment. Ladies dine at the High Table of King's. Princess Margaret marries Mr Armstrong-Jones. But until ten years ago one institution rode serene above vulgar storms. The British Broadcasting Corporation, it seemed, would retain for ever its monopolistic and high-minded mission. Suddenly the winds blew. The monopoly vanished overnight. Advertisements appeared on the television screen. Viewers actually saw programmes designed to entertain, not to improve, them. The pillars of respectability were shaken. It was like the sight of a bikini at Lord's. How did such an extraordinary upheaval come about? How did a Conservative government, composed almost entirely of outspoken opponents of commercial television, come to promote it all the same? And how was a majority for commercial television secured in both houses of parliament? These questions are interesting in themselves. Investigating them may also shed light on how the supposedly democratic system works in this country.

Professor H. H. Wilson, of Princeton University, provides this academic investigation*. He has interviewed a good many people, and accumulated much out-of-the-way information. His answer to the problem is expressed in his title: commercial television was the work of a small pressure group. There was no popular demand for it. The topic was never raised at a general election. Thwarted viewers did not march from Broadcasting House to Westminster. The Beveridge Committee had just reported in favour of the monopoly. Then a few Conservative backbenchers, mostly connected with advertising, came together. They enlisted the support of Lord Woolton, chairman of the Conservative party organisation, or perhaps he enlisted theirs. The pressure group pushed the government. Woolton, in some undefined way, dictated to his colleagues. Commercial television was steam-rollered onto the British public. The most influential figures in political life – Lord Salisbury, Lord Halifax, Lord Hailsham, to say nothing of the Labour leaders beginning with Herbert Morrison – all were routed by Messrs John Rodgers, Charles Orr-Ewing, and John D. Profumo. This, if true, is a remarkable story. But is it true?

Professor Wilson seems to think that he has explained everything by showing (what everyone knew) that a pressure group existed. But why was it successful? Here Professor Wilson grows coy. Sometimes he hints that it was all done by money. I had hoped to be told that at some time there were massive contributions to the Conservative party funds; that would be splendid muck-raking. But the hints never mature. Alternatively there are suggestions of a cynical political calculation. Commercial television would make viewers value the material good things of life, and so lead them to vote Conservative. Watching the BBC teaches one to admire Shakespeare and Beethoven and Michelangelo; they, of course, are propagandists for the Labour party. The 'telly' promotes only admiration for refrigerators and motor cars and highly scented soap – all Conservative agents. This is certainly a smart idea. If Lord Woolton or Mr John Rodgers thought of it, they rank high among the philosophers of our age. But the idea sounds much more like the product of those academic circles where the study of 'Politics' in the abstract is mistakenly supposed to explain the working of politics in practice.

In my opinion, this book is wrong from start to finish – wrong in its approach, wrong in its narrative, wrong in its conclusions. It is interesting only as an illustration of the complacent blindness which afflicts the high-minded. To this day, the high-minded defenders of the BBC monopoly do not understand what hit them. They think it must have been some sinister conspiracy. Yet the real explanation is simple: many people were growing to dislike the rule of the high-minded. After all, commercial television has not been the only victory recently for common sense. There are betting shops, and improved licensing hours. No one has suggested yet that these were won by pressure groups of bookies and brewers. They happened as soon as someone had the impudence to ask: why not? Commercial television was just the same. Why should viewers be denied programmes which they enjoyed, and be given only programmes which did them good? This question was dynamite. Once asked, there was no effective answer – only the bleat of protest from self-appointed guardians of culture, most of whom never watched television at all. Professor Wilson has the usual outlook of intellectuals that anyone who has money or makes it must be wicked. It never occurs to him that it is possible to make money by acting according to one's convictions.

I notice that, though he talked to many people, he did not talk to Sir George Barnes, Director of BBC television at the moment of decision and still alive when Professor Wilson was making his enquiries. Barnes had no illusion as to what killed the monopoly. He always said: 'It was the result of *In the News*'. This started as an independent discussion of public affairs by four irresponsible figures (of whom I was one). Barnes turned it into a balanced forum of orthodoxy. Many MPs were jealous of *In the News*, but they were indignant when Barnes laid down the standards of orthodoxy not only for viewers but even for themselves. They did not want an anonymous high priest. Commercial television was a rare success for democracy, which Professor Wilson acknowledges, to his own bewilderment, when he admits that most viewers welcome it. Like most such victories it was incomplete and short-lived. The programme contractors have also become a monopoly, thanks to the idiotic safeguards which the high-minded managed to smuggle in; and now Michael Foot and I are rationed to 1.75 appearances on *Free Speech* (free no longer) in every 13 weeks, just as we were in the old days under Sir George Barnes. All the same, the ending of the BBC monopoly is the biggest knock which respectability has taken in my time. If this was all the work of a pressure group, we cannot have too many of them.

**Pressure Group. Secker & Warburg.* 18*s.*

Socialist Answer

STUART HAMPSHIRE

Stuart Hampshire writes with reference to Mr Taylor's review and to a second book, on the same subject, BRITISH BROADCASTING IN TRANSITION, *by Burton Paulu (Macmillan, 35s.).*

What institutions will ensure democratic control of the most powerful of the media of communications – television and sound radio? This is a difficult problem, and the difficulties are widely recognised. The Pilkington Committee exists, and decisions will have to be made. Mr Taylor, reviewing the last occasion of decision, pretends that the issue always was, and still is, simple. A few of those famous short sentences are enough to set up a number of false antitheses, and to leave us with the now well-worn image of the populist don, the David of plain common sense who defies the Establishment Goliath, fearless in the face of cant and soft-spoken humbug.

There is no cant to equal popular cant. It is surely a kind of humbug for Mr Taylor to use the word 'academic' as a term of contempt, and then perhaps to wait for some answering rustle of comment from the common rooms, as the reward for his audacities. How does Mr Taylor confuse the issue? First, he pretends that there is a simple contrast between the BBC, which gives viewers programmes designed to improve them, and commercial television, which has programmes designed to entertain them. Secondly, he pretends that there is a simple opposition between 'the respectable' and 'the high-minded' (typified by Lords Salisbury, Halifax, Hailsham, and of course academics) who stand for dreary improvement, and 'the public', now liberated by the commercial channels from the chains of orthodoxy and respectability. Thirdly, he writes as if there is, and was during the campaign that he discusses, only a straight choice between uncontrolled commercial television and a BBC monopoly.

In each case the pretence is without relation to fact. The solid research of Professor Burton Paulu provides overwhelming evidence against each of the obfuscations, if evidence is needed. But it may be

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better to try to recover the real issues.

The problem of the mass media in an effective democracy is at least three-fold: first, what kind of institutional arrangement will ensure that the control of policy is not concentrated in too few hands? Secondly, how can those who control the media be made responsible to some representative body and so subject to some democratic review? Thirdly, what kind of institutional arrangement will best ensure that the interests and opinions of minorities are not suppressed or ignored? Diffusion of power: responsibility within some democratic process: protection of minorities – these are the three obvious requirements.

It is absurd to pretend, in the face of evidence from the United States and elsewhere, that any one of these three ends can be secured with *unrestricted* commercial control of television. Commercial competition in a free market would soon leave control with two or three directorates responsible only to shareholders. In order to maintain and increase profits, such directorates will naturally look for programmes that will appeal to majority interests in a carefully surveyed market, and will neglect or suppress the interests of minorities and unpopular opinions. How often has a case been stated for the achievements and virtues of Soviet Russia and China on the American networks? Often on the BBC.

There is an advantage, and very little compensating loss, when Marks and Spencer ascertains what kind of shirt the average man wants, and then mass-produces it, as an average of individual tastes, thus reinforcing our tendency to be average-shirted, and indifferently shirted, men. For a man's imagination and his sense of his own individuality are, by and large, only contingently and indirectly connected with his shirt, and with the similarity or difference between his shirt and those of other men. But with works of the imagination, with political, moral and religious opinions, with inquiry into contemporary realities, 'giving the public what it wants' cannot be interpreted on an analogy with the sale of shirts. When these things are wanted at all, they are wanted in all their individual variety and complexity, with all the unpredictable and disturbing differences and contrasts between them exhibited on the screen. It is a consequence of their nature that they cannot exist at all as an averagely acceptable commodity, safely packaged for a mass market.

In spite of his sneer about the academic study of politics, I believe that Mr Taylor has read, and that he respects, John Stuart Mill's 'On Liberty'. Even he will scarcely count Mill as on the side of Lord Salisbury and the paternal improvers, since Mill was specifically arguing against them. But Mill was also arguing that, not only the defence of liberty, but also the *discovery* of what people want depends on unpopular opinions being heard, and requires that unpopular tastes and interests are not smothered. He saw that the enemy of individual freedom in democracies is, or soon would be, the tyranny of the majority, of the average, of the orthodox and the accepted. No member of that neuter abstraction, 'the public', can know what he wants, nor even what he believes, unless he sometimes encounters the unexpected, and heterodox, and specialised, and experimental, attitude or interest. He certainly will not encounter them if everything is left to private enterprise, and unless strong institutions are designed to guarantee their appearance. Otherwise 'what the public wants' will come to mean 'what a rated and polled majority has hitherto generally found immediately acceptable'.

Mr Taylor's contrast between a minority of prigs and the public, which finally rebelled against their respectability, is much too simple, as Mill knew. One only needs to read the public opinion polls when, for example, penal reform or sexual morality or the monarchy are under discussion in order to see that 'the public', taken as an undifferentiated majority, is often addicted to a deadly respectability, a frightening priggishness and censoriousness, until it is disturbed and irritated into argument. It is surely a wild fantasy to suppose that there is a Merry England, ten million latent Lord Boothbys, somehow kept under by the restraining eye of Lord Salisbury. The props of respectability, who are really formidable as enemies of freedom and tolerance, are no longer 'priests' and aristocrats, but rather the proprietors and publicists who, responsible only to shareholders, have a commercial motive for flattering popular prejudices.

In matters of art and entertainment, of moral and political attitudes, of interest in contemporary realities and of the use of leisure, 'the public' in a genuine democracy has to be approached as a confused common meeting-place of expressed differences and contrasts; ideally it would be approached as a sum of overlapping minorities, and the minorities themselves as a sum of individuals who at certain points agree. The Press and the broadcasting system are not only suppliers of a commodity; they are also a screen on which an image of our society is projected.

If the image gradually built up on the screen is of an easily bored and easily satisfied homogeneous mass, we will gradually conform, from sheer boredom and discouragement, to the image presented. And in such conditions any too radical criticism, and any appeal to unrecognised powers of imagination, of a kind which might immediately repel a majority of viewers, would soon disappear. We should eventually be left only with the licensed rebels and the hired heretics, as the clowns harmlessly tumbling in the intervals of a repeating circus.

What follows in practical terms? First, that there should be a plurality of television authorities and that the BBC should not have a television monopoly. Like Mr Taylor, I never thought that it should, because the monopoly offends against the first requirement – that too much power should not be concentrated in too few hands. It also makes fulfilment of the third requirement more difficult; a single authority will tend to be more nervous of experiment and heterodoxy. Professor Paulu confirms the impression that political controversy on the BBC has become less cautious since the monopoly was lost and responsibility shared. Secondly, it follows that each of the television channels should be answerable to an interfering and representative public authority, responsible for ensuring that minority interests, commercially unrewarding, are represented in programmes.

Mr Taylor says nothing of the influence of the Independent Television Authority on the companies, nor of the even more important effect on the companies of knowing that they will eventually have to justify their existence to Parliament by the quality of their programmes. Of course the companies are not, under present conditions, entirely free to interpret 'what the public wants' in the ordinary shirt-maker's sense – though much more free than they should be.

Mr Taylor makes no international comparisons. He simply jeers at the BBC, which is admired over all the world by those who have suffered from other systems, and admired for its innovations and its care for diversity. Professor Paulu makes useful comparisons. Something also needs to be said about the trend towards the amalgamation of newspapers, and therefore towards ever greater uniformity and concentrations of power in presenting news and opinions. If there were a supervisory and publicly accountable Press Authority, corresponding to the ITA, which would protect minority interests against commercial pressures, we would not now have a deteriorating press. In every sphere in which essential human interests are involved, a public authority, as far as possible decentralised and pluralistic, is needed to restrain the tendency towards amalgamations of irresponsible power, and to protect the interests of minorities. This has always been a principle of democratic socialism, and unpleasant experience is now fully justifying it.

Sir Dean

Sketches From Life. By DEAN ACHESON. *Hamish Hamilton*. 21*s*.

Dean Acheson is one of the few Americans who share most of the virtues – as well as the vices – of the British Establishment. That, no doubt, is why he was adored in the State Department and detested on Capitol Hill. There are plenty of gritty Yankee intellectuals who are completely American in outlook. But in Acheson's case New England and old England merge in a common culture. Here, in sartorial style, in literary taste and, even more remarkable, in his sense of humour, we see an Anglo-American fit to be knighted alongside Sir Oliver Franks and Sir Geoffrey Crowther.

But appearances are deceptive. Dean Acheson is in no sense pro-British – that is where successive Foreign Secretaries have gone astray. Judged not by his habits but by his policies, he proved himself, during his years of power and influence, an implacable opponent of that special Anglo-American relationship which is the cherished illusion of so many British politicians. Indeed no-one has been more skilful at persuading British Foreign Secretaries to conform to American interests and to claim credit for policies which were not their own. Along with Harry Truman, he saw world politics in terms of a struggle between the USA and the USSR, and it suited his book admirably when Ernest Bevin and Winston Churchill claimed that it was the 'tough' British who had converted the 'soft' Americans to a 'realistic' appreciation of the Russian danger. 'Containment' and 'negotiation from strength' are both of them characteristic Achesonian concepts, and this autumn their author, once again a power in the White House, will have another chance of making them work.

Acheson, however, is not merely a negative anti-Communist. From the first he saw the need for constructive American policies, designed first to create and then to enlarge a 'free world' bloc. The Marshall Plan – for which once again he contemptuously permitted Ernest Bevin to claim all the credit – was in fact worked out by his Brains Trust in the State Department, and proved far his most successful creation. At that time he hoped, by giving Bevin the leadership of ECA, to entice Britain out of her insularity into the creation of a European Third Force. But Bevin would have none of it. He wasn't going to see this country lose her place as the third world power and demoted to European leadership. Amused by these delusions of grandeur, which were of course shared by the Conservative Opposition, Acheson turned to France. To Bevin's fury he played a vital part in launching the Schuman Plan.

His next task was to get Western Germany integrated into Europe and rearmed, despite British resistance. In 1951 we see him working with Jean Monnet and the other European enthusiasts in EDC – he never forgave Mendès-France for torpedoing this Franco-American venture. But two years later he was dubbed 'soft on Communism' by the McCarthyites and forced out of office. It was left to others to claim sponsorship for the completion of the Franco-German reconciliation and the creation of the Common Market. But it was Acheson who actually saw that France and Germany were not finished, ended America's special relationship with Britain and created, in quiet disregard of British policy, a United Europe. With what malicious pleasure he must now be contemplating the spectacle of a panic-stricken British Government trying to get into a Common Market whose creation it did everything, for ten long years, to prevent!

In fairness to the reader, I must make it clear that *Sketches From Life* does not tell the story I have just recounted. Mr Acheson understands the British well enough to avoid facing them with the whole truth about themselves. What we learn from this book is revealed despite its author, who has set himself a very modest target. In these sketches of the men he worked with in his eight years as Truman's Secretary of State, he has been content to recollect the trivia of diplomacy – with the smut sometimes more prominent than the wit – and to jot down the after-dinner stories with which he no doubt regales his Georgetown guests. This is exactly the kind of book which Sir Ivone Kirkpatrick would publish if the Foreign Office let him. We see the author warning Ernie Bevin off the drink, putting Flo Bevin at her ease, exploiting Lord Avon's petulance, and fooling Sir Winston.

What is instructive is to note the contrast between the condescension with which Mr Acheson plays on our insular foibles and the solid admiration he expresses for his two European heroes, Dr Adenauer and Dr Salazar.

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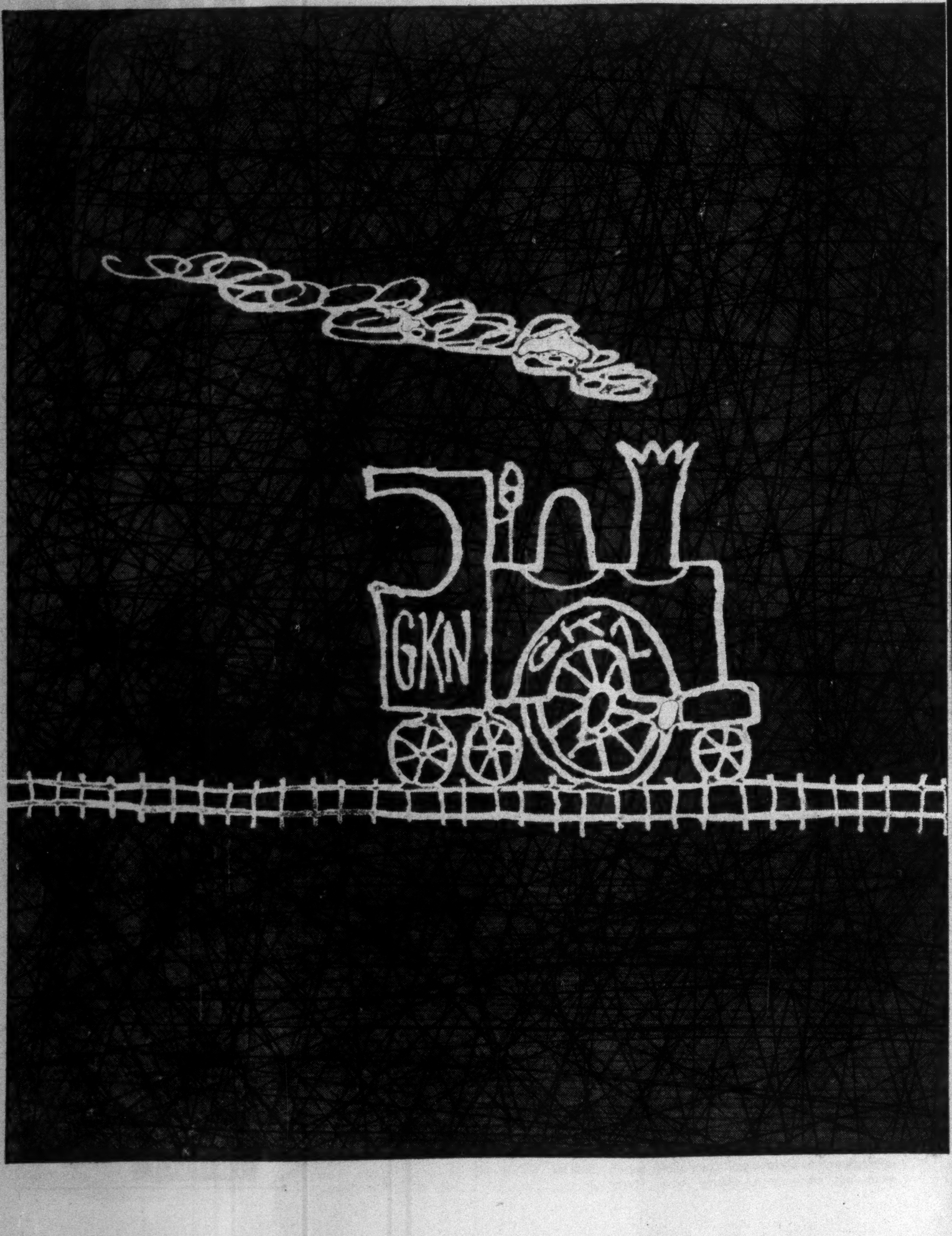
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Last of the Few

The Man of Sensibility. By JEAN DUTOURD. Translated by Robin Chancellor, *Macmillan*. 21*s*.

M. Dutourd is one of the young sparking-plugs of the Fifth Republic, who brought out not long ago his own recall to grandeur, *The Taxis of the Marne*. His new book is a homage to Stendhal by way of a commentary on Mérimée's essay, and his concern is with the maxims and gestures that can be lifted from the Stendhalian anti-hero for present-day use. In a loose way, this raises the question of Stendhal's importance, and seems to answer it adversely. The *espagnolisme* and the operetta world of police spies and pseudonyms hardly look right today; and M. Dutourd unintentionally helps one to see why D. H. Lawrence found the *Charterhouse of Parma* 'emotionally rather empty and trashy'. That is the way Stendhal as a whole looks in this panegyric, which sets aside his claim as a writer in the line of Horace, Molière and Montesquieu in favour of the old Carbonaro with his table-talk of love and war. It can be disregarded as any sort of study of Stendhal; the real subject is Beylisme and its bemusing effect on M. Dutourd.

The interest of this comes close to that of the sociological self-examination that has been going on in England. M. Dutourd is trying to make an image of himself that he can contemplate without disdain and he is obsessed by what it means to be French, which causes him 'paroxysms of exaltation and disgust'. It allows him a fair range of contempt for other Frenchmen and their institutions. He rehearses the old anti-clerical and anti-democratic positions, perhaps with some cogency in a country where it is still rude to call a man a valet and the priests niggardly, cheerless and rascally. But no one can suppose that it's dangerous any longer to write in the Stendhalian vein: 'The France of 1840 was solemn, pedantic and stupid, just like the France of today. A host of fools devoid of style were laying down the law . . .' The trouble with M. Dutourd's Beylisme is that it's so obviously borrowed; he doesn't make it his own. If Stendhal was sometimes playing a game with his cryptic gestures of defiance, M. Dutourd fools nobody but himself and gives the impression of finding refuge in dangerous thoughts which for Stendhal were a form of exposure. He too dreams of the decor and gestures of the Empire, but the point of Stendhal's nostalgia has been lost, and the Stendhalian *brio* has gone pretty wrong in a sentence like 'Between 1940 and 1944 bad soldiers trembled before General de Gaulle, that great man, who loved them but would never have hesitated to have them shot'.

The telling thing about such a sad antiquarian posture is that it recognisably belongs to our time. M. Dutourd is far from being the last of the 'happy few', as he imagines; he has no more originality than it takes to be thorougly up-to-date. He will probably be read for his hints on the tone to take at the moment about Gide and Montherlant, snobbery, Gothic, luncheon parties and the Resistance. The final Stendhalian touch, posthumous recognition, is what he would most like, but he lacks patience and has only written an appallingly modish book.

ROBERT TAUBMAN

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Extracts have already appeared in the New Statesman. The book is described by LORD REITH as "a remarkable and most important case-history of an extraordinary episode in United Kingdom political history. Quite irrespective of what one may think about the rupture of the BBC monopoly and the introduction of commercial television, it makes nauseating reading."

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Shadowgraph

The Late Lord Byron. By DORIS LANGLEY MOORE. *Murray*. 42*s*.

A book about 'the aftermath of Byron's life' has the disadvantages of *Hamlet* played without the Prince of Denmark; and one's interest often flags in the course of these 500 pages on the squabbles and rivalries, feuds and friendships, of minor figures whose chief interest for us lies in their former association with the poet. Mrs Moore's aim is, however, to increase our understanding of Byron himself by presenting 'a kind of shadowgraph, the portrait of a man projected by the conduct of his friends, acquaintances, and enemies after his death.' And although she does not altogether succeed in this – the portrait that emerges is disappointingly fragmentary – she has a significant contribution to make to Byron biography.

By analysing the characters of her *dramatis personae*, examining their precise relationship with Byron, and checking their own narratives by independent evidence, she is able to estimate their reliability as witnesses, and to show exactly what motives led some of them to distort the truth in one way or another. Her conclusions are not new or surprising, but she explores each case so much more fully than previous biographers, drawing often on hitherto unpublished material, that she establishes a new standard of critical rigour for the treatment of 'standard sources' on Byron's life.

Of special interest are her authoritative account of events leading up to the burning of Byron's Memoirs; her discussion of the nature of this notorious document; her discovery of the extraordinary secret alliance between Lady Byron and Caroline Lamb at the time of the separation; the well-documented description of Lady Byron's habitual self-deception and hypocrisy; and the deep understanding which brings all her characters alive for us, so that by the end even Augusta Leigh engages our sympathies as a human being in her own right.

ANDREW RUTHERFORD

Enormous Thews

Ideology and Society. By DONALD MACRAE. *Heinemann*. 25*s*.

Mr MacRae tells the piquant story of Lord Braxfield presiding in a Scots court over the trial of reformers during the wars of the French Revolution. 'Christ himself was a reformer', protested a defendant. 'Muckle he made o' that, my mannie', replied Braxfield. 'He was hangit.' Mr MacRae sometimes seems to adopt the same attitude to his subject. It is bad enough if a sociologist is (according to one American definition) a man who spends 50,000 dollars to find his way to a whorehouse; it is still worse, says Mr MacRae, if he then writes a book describing exactly how he did it.

Perhaps his mournful tone is partly due to his erudition. Mr MacRae is Reader in Sociology at LSE. As a scholar he is almost without peer, the modern Ginsberg of his subject, as much at home in anthropology as in sociology, in history as in philosophy. His scope is shown in this book of essays which range from social class to advertising, from Darwin to Lord Astor, from religion in West Africa to communism in Russia. So much learning tends to stress that almost everything has been said, and tried, before. Scratch an ordinary sociologist and you find a reformer; scratch MacRae and you find a historian.

To the social theorist he can say, were not many of your ideas anticipated by the philosophers of 18th-century Scotland? Adam Ferguson, for instance, not only described the growth of professions, crafts and the division of labour. When he also explained, in his *Essay on the History of Civil Society*, that this same division of labour 'tended to dismember the human character' he was expressing a point of view which has been taken up a dozen times since by writers who thought they were being original. John Millar's *Observations Concerning the Distinction of Ranks in Society* is an analysis of the sociology of class which has hardly been bettered. To the sociologist as reformer he can say, what have you to show as impressive as *The National Association for the Promotion of Social Science*? This Association flourished from 1856 to 1886. It inspired investigations of many aspects of Victorian society, and did so to such good effect that its annual conferences were national events.

Knowing these things makes Mr MacRae critical of much current sociology. 'There is a danger that sociology . . . will become a sort of mastodon, almost brainless but with enormous thews.' This because so many surveys are as trivial as they are painstaking, devoted to minutiae which no-one cares about except the student in search of his doctorate. But although Mr MacRae is sad that sociology in Britain has not more to show for itself, he is very far from defeatist. He urges that teachers should have their teaching load reduced and more time freed for research – one teacher he knows has to give almost 300 lectures a year on five major topics from the comparative study of institutions to social philosophy. He urges that researchers should be prized out from under the weight of committees which 'steer' their work. He urges that more money should be spent on university provision of all kinds and, above all, that the direction of research should be changed: the foundations are mainly interested in practical problems, and this 'produces a curious bias of sociology as being exclusively the study of the poor, the unfortunate and the delinquent'. Mr MacRae wants Belgravia to be studied as well as Bethnal Green.

I am sure that most sociologists would agree. It is right for them to be concerned with poverty and delinquency. But there are so many other great issues to be studied as well. What effect has the decline in British power had upon morale in government? Does the ritualising of procedure impair the adaptability of government in the face of new problems? How far have the 'new men' risen up through the educational system become assimilated to the old elite? What are the social influences upon the willingness to innovate of managers in British industry? How is the vitality and self-confidence of children being affected by the rigorous system of selection in the schools? These are the kind of questions which will have to be systematically explored, in Belgravia, as well as Bethnal Green, in Westminster as well as Wigan, if sociologists of the 20th century are to measure up to the Fergusons and Millars.

MICHAEL YOUNG

Poems and Orations

Chronique. By ST-JOHN PERSE. Translated by Robert Fitzgerald. *Pantheon*, $3.

Weep Before God. By JOHN WAIN. *Macmillan*. 12*s*. 6*d*.

The Last Galway Hooker. By RICHARD MURPHY. *Dolmen*. 7*s*. 6*d*.

In the usual sumptuous format of the Bollingen Series, the latest poem by St-John Perse came to me with the poet's oration on accepting the Nobel Prize. The oration and the poem say the same thing, the first in terms of the cloudiest generalities, the second in images of extreme, as many will think of perverse, particularity. And not only perverse either, but, again as many will think, fallacious also, dishonest, even vicious. For the particularity is an illusion, and can be located in tricks of language. One trick, much used by Perse as by Auden, is what George Rostrevor Hamilton called 'the tell-tale article': to use in poetry a definite article, where in prose we would use an indefinite one, gives a specious definition and particularity to what is indefinite and general.

Another name for the trick is 'pseudo-reference'. Perse's poetry is pseudo-reference all through. Sometimes English-speaking readers object to it for this, and they might object more often, and more publicly, if they weren't cowed by the poet's reputation among other readers, who know him in other languages and place him in other traditions. And yet it is these others who are right, and we who are the philistines.

All these objections are not to the practice of any one poet, but to poetry as such. *This* kind of illusion, *this* kind of fallacy, *this* kind of speciousness, are the fabric of poetry; and objecting to them, we are only parroting the ancient allegation that poets are liars. To paraphrase Philip Sidney, there cannot be pseudo-reference if what was intended to begin with wasn't reference at all. And in such poetry as this, language is used not to refer, but to create – if a poet creates particularity by assuming it, well and good; the definite article creates definition by fiat, the illusion is the poetic reality. As Perse says in this very poem, or as Robert Fitzgerald makes him say, 'There is no word now for us that we do not create . . .' And this has been true for French poets since Rimbaud.

To come at it another way, if the reading of poetry is the getting at ideas behind images, why have the images? Why not read the oration, and gather, out of the vastly pretentious language typical of French poet's prose, the single sentence, 'For the hour is great and new for us to seize'? If the paraphrasable sense is what we want, there we have it, and the 20 pages of the poem will yield hardly anything more. But Perse's ideas are always general; and the extreme particularity of his images (as in nonce-words or very rare and recondite words, baffling to translators) deliberately widens the gap between image and idea, so that the bridging of it shall be seen to be wholly, haughtily, poetic. Where the poet succeeds, as I reckon he does here, he has thus not simply asserted but *proved* his contention – that the greatness and newness of the hour can be seized, if by the poetic imagination, then by the human mind of which that imagination is one mode.

'For the hour is great and new for us to seize.' This is said all over again by John Wain, in what he calls 'A Boisterous Poem about Poetry'. But where the French poet seizes the hour by making over and over his single creative act, the British poet refers, refers to one subject after another which the hour presents. The British poet exhorts to the act of imagination, the French poet makes it. The British poet writes:

> Believe in the shape of a cactus, believe
> In the cloud's shadow racing across fields.
> Believe in things and you shall be saved.

The French poet says.

> It is the earth, on all sides, weaving its tawny wool like hemp of byssus from the sea; and the procession, on the far plains, of those great May-blue shadows that lead the herds of heaven so silently over the earth . . .

The British poem is better than the French poet's oration, worse than his poem; it exists uneasily between them, an oration-poem, a verse oration.

Just as uneasy, to my ear, are 'On the Death of a Murderer', about the Gestapo, and the well-known 'Song about Major Eatherly'. But there were poets before Rimbaud, and none of them tried to write poems that were poems all through, like the poems of St-John Perse. Poetry is an impure art, though French poets have purified it more than once seemed possible. British taste has always preferred its poetry full of referential impurities, and some British poets have agreed about this. John Wain seems to be one. His 'Anniversary' is oratory at its most humane and affecting, most a man speaking to men; 'This Above All is Precious and Remarkable' is oratory at its clearest and boldest; and 'Poem' (despite its title) is oratory at its most solemn, urgent and ambitious.

Where St-John Perse and John Wain work from the idea to the image, Richard Murphy has always worked from and in and among his images. In some of his earlier work he stayed so enmeshed among images that no idea emerged from them even by implication. But this is a poet who improves steadily and, in the nowadays very handsome format of the

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books that matter

Dolmen Press in Dublin, *The Last Galway Hooker* moves with impressive gravity among limestone quay-walls and larchwood planks, trammels and spillets and Italian hemp, whiskey-bottles and marline, to the muted and modest resonance of

> Old men my instructors, and with all new gear
> May I handle her well down tomorrow's sea-road.

The reined-back rhythms of this verse are especially pleasing.

DONALD DAVIE

New Man

Meeting at a Far Meridian. By MITCHELL WILSON. *Secker & Warburg.* 18*s.*

Romeo and Juliet and the Darkness. By JAN OTCENASEK. *Artia and Collett's.* 3*s.* 6*d.*

Scraps. By PHILIPPE JULLIAN. *Muller* 16*s.*

A Holiday by the Sea. By GERALD BRENAN. *Hamish Hamilton.* 16*s.*

Science fiction, in the sense of novels about this year's science, is still rather rare. To write about last year's science is to be a mere antiquarian; next year's is strictly SF. Mitchell Wilson, a physicist turned novelist, is one of the few writers qualified to take on this difficult subject and in *Meeting at a Far Meridian* he has been remarkably successful. He has been able to show that science is a creative activity, involving emotion and imagination, and that science overrides national politics just because it has to. Rennet, a top American physicist, now working on cosmic rays, is a portrait of the artist as scientist. But his inspiration is running dry: guilt about the bomb, which years ago he helped to make, has caused his private life to peter out in divorce and meaningless affairs, his work in administration and sterility. When Goncharoff, a distinguished Russian colleague, visits America, Rennet begins to revive, and decides to make a short visit to Russia to work with Goncharoff on a problem over which they disagree. After the frustrations and stimulus of work in Russia, culminating in an exciting experiment in the Caucasus, Rennet finds his old powers again.

I SPEAK OF FREEDOM

KWAME NKRUMAH

On July 3rd Ghana celebrated the first anniversary of independence. I SPEAK OF FREEDOM is dedicated 'to Patrice Lumumba . . . and to all those who are engaged in the struggle for the political unification of Africa.' In a selection from his speeches Dr. Nkrumah takes the reader from the beginning of the drive to free Ghana right up to last year's crisis in the Congo. It is a unique guide to African politics and a fascinating autobiographical document. *Illustrated, 25s.*

"A brilliant outline of the views which Dr. Nkrumah has championed so courageously in Africa and the councils of the world." – *Tribune*

HEINEMANN

The strength of the book lies not only in the intelligent analysis of Rennet's predicament, but in a mature approach to the Russians: Goncharoff's friendliness, awkwardness, suspiciousness and integrity are admirably described. Unfortunately the story drifts off into travel writing, excellent of its kind but not really necessary. The book suffers from the verbosity of the current American novel, which is also shown in Rennet's tedious love-affairs, with a Russian woman physicist and an American journalist, neither very real. It invites comparison with *The New Men.* Whereas Wilson is happily free from Snow's knowingness ('I-could-see-at-a-glance') and fondness for reducing everything to power and sex, he lacks Snow's skill at weaving together a complex narrative. Wilson remains essentially a middlebrow writer, when his noble themes and responsible view of life demand a new technique and style.

Romeo and Juliet and the Darkness is said to show a 'new trend' in Czech writing and to have been made into a good film (which I have not seen). Indeed, it reads like a promising film script, but is so brutally translated that it cannot easily be judged as literature. Otcenasek's story is about a Prague schoolboy who hides a strange Jewish girl in his room, during the deportations and the assassination of Heydrich; he falls in love with her, she runs away and is shot in the streets. It is economical, visually brilliant and very touching; the horrors of the German occupation are powerfully evoked, although the love affair remains conventional. What is new and honest about it is that it admits that the Czechs under the Protectorate had a poor record for resistance and for looking after their Jews, as the Eichmann trial has reminded us. Otcenasek has made a serious effort to look history in the face, without blaming by implication either Munich or the Russians for his country's failures.

French high society seems to be permanently interesting in itself, not just for the use made of it by Proust, Radiguet and Jean Renoir. It is still charged with intellectual vitality, still based on many kinds of snobbery – class, money, talent and good looks. This world is anatomised by Philippe Jullian in *Scraps* with invention, erudition and considerable wit. His hero is a young man of talent, looks but no brains, who makes his name by inventing a fashionable sort of collage: he is thus able to become the lover of the smartest woman of all and consequently disappears. The theme of the rocketing and vanishing hero is ingeniously worked out, but the story itself vanishes in a cloud of practical jokes, the fruit of a neo-Edwardian and Anglophile cult. (M. Jullian is wrong, by the way, in thinking that the Sitwells went with Virginia Woolf on the well-known bogus visit to the Fleet.) There is a good *son-et-lumière*, with a planted tape-recording that blows the gaff on the family history – in the debacle the various ambassadors present sit admiring each other's impassivity – but this is spoiled by being preceded by too many other spoofs. I prefer the anti-clerical jokes: M. Pidouze the great Catholic novelist is no mean comic creation. There is a sprightly translation by Angus Heriot, who has also provided a few notes, identifying Bébé (Bérard) and Jean (Cocteau), but full annotations to this world of interior decorating would need a large volume of their own.

If *Scraps* declares that interior decorating is finally all that matters, so in a way does Gerald Brenan. The 'I' of *A Holiday by the Sea,* a fortyish intellectual, relentlessly exhibits the furniture of his mind: he airs his views on science-religion-art, he quotes (accurately) in six languages, he even tells his dreams. Tom Fisher is, of course, meant to be an egoist, and the butt of his own irony, but I am not sure if Mr Brenan knows just how boring his hero really is. Staying at the seaside with his half-sister and her mad husband, Tom relives the past, seduces a shop-girl and has an affair with a cold and neurotic beauty. There is a death, but nothing comes alive. All the human relationships remain insignificant, despite some fun and much applied fine-writing. In the background there is that damned baroque sea, going through its daily transformations in a spray of Durrellian metaphors.

MATTHEW HODGART

Don't Shoot the Kaiser

The Life of Crown Prince William. By KLAUS JONAS. *Routledge.* 32*s.*

If there's one thing we don't have to fear from the Germans, it's a return to monarchy. This book tells why. If you go in for glory, and mailed fists, and 'frightfulness', you have to do it in style. If you set the world alight, you must go down in the blaze; you must go out with a bang, like Hitler, not a whimper, like the Hohenzollerns. A Genghis Khan retired to a Dutch tulip garden is an absurdity. That is why there are no German monarchists now. But it is not always realised how few there were then. 'Now pay close attention and don't shoot the Kaiser', a State Secretary told a friend before a royal hunt on 4 March 1914, 'for the young one is much, much worse'. The young one, of course, was Crown Prince William, Little Willie of First World War fame. British monarchists are not often troubled by the human material at their disposal. But Bismarck's constitution gave the Kaiser all but absolute powers, and while Bismarck was still chancellor, monarchy worked. When Kaiser Bill played strong man himself, it broke down. It was weakness and muddle at the top, not aggressive leadership, that led Germany into war. By 1914 Bismarck's doctrinaire monarchism had undermined monarchical authority altogether.

Little Willie featured in Allied war headlines as 'the murderer of Verdun'. That was an overestimate. 'I have entrusted you with the supreme command of the Vth army,' his father wrote, 'you get Lieutenant-General von Knobelsdorff as chief of staff. Whatever he advises you, you must do.' But Little Willie, smarting from a Prussian childhood, was all too ambivalent about authority. He could rattle a sabre as well as his father, and twist the Lion's tail. But the two never hit it off. No sooner would Father decide on a policy than Willie would send a telegram to congratulate its chief opponent. He spent his life sending telegrams, and being ticked off by Father ('where did he learn that telegram trick?' the Kaiser would ask. At Ems, perhaps?). Nothing destroyed Prussian faith in the Crown Prince, before the war, like his habit of turning up on parade in the wrong uniform. It was a habit he never shook off. A picture in Mr Jonas's book shows him in full storm trooper's outfit in 1933 ('he never ceased to regret this picture'). But Hitler had no use for him either, and showed it. He had Willie and the rest of the Hohenzollerns pensioned off. A number of his friends were involved in the 20 July plot, but there was never any question of his return to the throne. He died in 1951, scarcely a tragic figure, as Mr Jonas's worthy book maintains, but certainly a deeply pathetic one. A late photograph bears the caption: 'notice the resemblance to Frederick the Great'. Alas, there was none.

JOHN MANDER

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Beyond the New Frontier

JONATHAN MILLER

The front cover of the *Radio Times* is something of a national shrine – solemnly reserved for the well-known warriors of British entertainment. This week many people will be startled to see the unfamiliar, wolfish features of a man whose name, that doleful spondee, has an almost Martian weirdness.

Mort Sahl is practically unknown in Great Britain and while his records sell nearly a million copies in the States, those issued here seem so far to appeal only to an ecstatic cabal who take a junky's pleasure in getting their friends 'hooked'. He arrives in this country preceded by a garbled reputation for irritable iconoclasm. The press of both countries, lazily indifferent to the actual details which make a man like this so remarkable, have latched onto this weary old label and presented Sahl as an exceptionally articulate hipster travelling to Europe on an Angry-Young-Man exchange scholarship. There is much more to him than this.

Mort Sahl is 34, the son of immigrant Jewish parents. He spent his very early childhood in Canada and grew up in California. He spent six or seven years at the University of California, majoring in Engineering and city administration. His act grew naturally out of the sharp, sardonic idiom of post-war student life. The time was ripe. Korea, McCarthy, the tawdry values of an anxious and affluent society all offended the romantic optimism which lay beneath the surface of the educated young American. Sahl's soliloquies were a generation muttering in its sleep.

For a long time Sahl tried to break into the night-club circuits on the West Coast but found no acceptance in a world which was tuned to the tuxedoed double-take routines of the Bob Hope tradition. In 1953, however, Enrico Benducci, the owner of the *Hungry i*, a small night-spot haunted by students and intellectuals, gave Sahl his first break. Here Sahl played to what he still calls his 'group'. This remains the audience to which he feels his most enduring loyalty and on the rare occasions when he returns now his sense of nostalgia is tinged with apology for his own affluence and success. Stepping straight out of this group, dressed in what has become the uniform of dissent – cashmere sweater and open-necked shirt – he first made headlines with what were then astounding stabs at political figures. His crack about the jacket with the McCarthy flap which zips across the mouth is now an honoured relic in the war museum of his 'battle for truth'.

Sahl's political comment takes the form of a private mythology in which he has his favourite anti-heroes capering round the Washington scene. He employs unscrupulous fictions in an effort to get at the underlying truth. He uses a cartoonist's method here, except that instead of fixing on a physical quirk he stylises the moral and intellectual postures of his victims usually to the point of punishing absurdity. Eisenhower figures throughout as a golfing dotard, a cross between Warren Harding and Mr Magoo; Stevenson as a princely egg-head paralysed by scholarly indecisions, drifting backwards into the political arena. These portraits are in a qualified way accurate. As he puts it himself, 'I always generalise without special knowledge. If I didn't have perception I'd be a bigot'.

But of course he will often distort the details of 'special knowledge' in order to give his 'perceptions' more edge. Teetering on bigotry he has talked himself into some classic satirical set-pieces: during Little Rock he has Stevenson taunt Eisenhower with, 'If there was a man in the White House he would take a coloured girl by the hand and lead her into the class', at which Sahl remonstrates, 'That's pretty easy to say when you're not in the Administration, but there are a lot of policy considerations – like whether or not to use an overlapping grip'. On McCarthy: 'You might not agree with what he has to say, gang; but he is at least definitive'.

The Republican regime was responsible for the fat years of Sahl's satiric invention: several of his more hostile critics felt that he would be out of a job with the coming of the New Frontier. Sahl's latest record, a commentary on the Hundred Days, has put the skids under this prophecy, and the Democrats are now finding that Sahl is not quite the cosy ally they had taken him for – some have even accused him of being a political mercenary. 'Listen', they sob, 'You've got a Democratic President. Surely this was what you wanted'. 'You didn't have to do it for me', Sahl replies.

Well over half his recorded material, however, has nothing to do with politics. A large part is concerned with giving a picture of American cities in the Sixties. With a rare insight he will fasten on some material object as a symbol of metropolitan malaise. In the disc entitled 'Look Forward in Anger' he talks of 'a stainless-steel Christmas tree – with detachable branches so that you can store it up for the years ahead.' He is often highly specific in his dealings with material possessions, as if by the careful use of the proprietary name in question he was enacting some vital social ritual. Clothes, cars, cameras, hi-fi equipment are all invoked. Sometimes such details crucially clinch an important social issue: at other times they are without apparent point, like the endless lists which Scott Fitzgerald compiled in *The Crack-up*.

Travel is a compulsive feature of Sahl's narratives. In this he is in a literary tradition which includes Mark Twain, Sinclair Lewis, Salinger, Kerouac, and Saul Bellow, who is another Canadian-born Jewish American and whose Augie March is a kind of soft Sahl. Like the rest Sahl is enchanted by the mystique of sheer movement. Many of his stories involve air-plane flights; others have him on tour with Dave Brubeck, doing one-night stands, landing up in Portland, Maine on a Saturday night – 'which is kinda depressing'. Travel is only one of the idioms he uses in his general fidget over the surface of American city life – with its loneliness and its failing sense of identity. He is apt to talk about the all-night delicatessen store where the insomniac drives to reassure himself that there *are* other people in the world; about the New York actors making TV films in Hollywood – they are on long contracts but camp out in hotels, subsisting on supermarkets and refusing to buy cars for fear they will lose their distinctiveness in the amoeba of San Francisco. I believe that this is Sahl's finest material, that the political stuff is usually inferior to it; the Chaplin in him wins out against the Will Rogers.

It is very hard to describe how this material is put across, although this is the crux of his success. The method owes much to jazz, since Sahl has worked a great deal with jazz groups. He uses many of the same improvisational techniques and when he is really swinging he has all the pace and accent of the group itself. He will start off in mid-theme, encouraging himself with a two-beat laugh. As he works into the story he pitches his sentences on an interrogative note, recruiting agreement from the audience as he goes along; sometimes with the help of a question-mark tapped in – 'Right?'.

Before very long he erupts by free association into another theme, and from that into another, and so on until he has created a Chinese box of ideas from which he will suddenly escape by using a neat gag-line, the laughter from which seems to blow him free from the wreckage of his own tower of Babel. In the course of one such sequence he caught himself free-associating, commented on the fact and free-associated from there into an improvisation on Analysis. At his best this improvisation seems to take on a life of its own until one feels oneself to be watching the display of an psychic Aurora Borealis. The actual vocabulary from which he builds his design is self-mocking in its use of various jargons. Sociology, psychoanalysis, jazz and junkies are compressed into a lean muscular syntax, well adapted to the gymnastics of his ideas.

This syntax of his, together with the speed and urgency of his delivery, sometimes tries the wits of his native audiences, and it was feared that English wits might be tried too far. His Wednesday broadcast, however, compiled with the aid of Frank Muir and Dennis Norden, made an immediate impact on the invited, hipster-laced audience and is likely to have gone down elsewhere pretty well, considering.

At the age of 34 he is a rich, restless man who is already beginning to feel the inadequacy of the stand-up-and-talk method. He wants to dramatise what he does and when he appears for the first time on the conventional stage on Broadway this Christmas it seems likely that we shall see the first of these experiments. It is ironic perhaps that a man who has proved the power and appeal of unvarnished speech should now be looking for dramatic techniques on the boards of the conventional theatre.

In Search of Genius

DAVID DREW

'Advanced' composers are a 20th-century phenomenon, and today they are a norm. To advance now, one must go back.

The pioneer of what one might call the reactionary *avant-garde*, Hans Werner Henze, remains, in his mid-thirties, a key figure. True, he has always refused to make a profession of apostasy, and is not so much the Byronic rebel that he entirely forgets the Knights of Darmstadt and their round table of extensive serialism. But he is not in any real sense a cerebral composer. Since he is temperamentally opposed to the idea of The Only Way, method of any kind acquires for him a certain symbolic menace which he can only dispel by approaching it from the outside, instinctively and, as it were, nonchalantly. The agglomeration of disparate ideas and formal methods in his music reacts against the deadlier type of *avant-garde* composition in which there is no longer *any* distinction between the articulation and what is being articulated.

Henze's flight from integration gives his renowned eclecticism a negative as well as a positive side. At its most defiant it results in near-quotations from the works of contemporary masters, sometimes even in similar instrumentation and at the same pitch-level as the originals. Henze would doubtless echo Brahms's comment on the Beethovian provenance of the C major theme in the finale of his First Symphony: 'any fool can hear that'. Any fool can; but it would take a much greater fool not to notice that in Brahms the relation of the part to the whole, and the whole to a tradition, is rather different.

Henze's music is by no means without its traditional background, but the individual foreground suffers the penalties of his particular kind of eclecticism. Though his cultivation of expressiveness is a rare virtue in our inhibited age, it still needs critical discrimination if it is to grow and have direction. A sense that the parts belong inextricably to the whole, and that a common tendency unites the different works, is the one thing which has tragically been missing from Henze's art – tragically, in the light of his great talent. The result has been a prolific display of exceptional talent, and not a single complete achievement. There are works of considerable incidental merit and works of very little. But once Henze had got beyond his student works, it was never possible to point to a consolidated advance. Until now.

Last week the Glyndebourne Festival Opera very creditably gave the world premiere of the original English version of Henze's opera *Elegy for Young Lovers*, to a libretto by W. H. Auden and Chester Kallman. The work marks a major advance, and at the present juncture it seems more important to record that fact than to worry unduly about the obvious flaws. Partisans of reaction may praise Henze for his 'new-found simplicity', but this is a hopeless confusion. 'Simplicity' and 'complexity' are purely functional terms which have no qualitative significance in themselves. *Elegy for Young Lovers* is a better score than Henze's previous opera, *Der Prinz von Homburg*, because a more subtle and differentiated imaginative content is expressed with more accuracy. By all means let us have complexity if there is a complex thought to be expressed, but superfluous complication is an abomination our age has inherited from the sump of late Romanticism. To turn to *Der Prinz von Homburg* after *Elegy for Young Lovers* is an illuminating experience, for the things which were merely complicated in the earlier work are shown in their true light.

The crux of the matter is that Henze is not a natural-born polyphonic thinker, and in the new opera he seems for the first time to recognise his true nature. Although a chamber opera, it is basically homophonic. The characteristic Henze-sound has never been polyphonic, for his polyphony has always relied on a post-Webern/Boulez texture of widely disjunct lines and unmetrical rhythms. Though often sensitive, the results tend to have an improvisatory quality that evades the real problems of polyphony. By largely eliminating this kind of texture from *Elegy*, Henze has implicitly committed himself to some kind of clearly articulated tonal structure, for extended non-tonal structures are only conceivable in polyphonic terms.

The basically simple harmonic and tonal fabric of *Elegy for Young Lovers* has been rewarded by a notable enrichment of Henze's melodic gift and of his powers of characterisation. At last there are some distinctive and memorable melodic ideas – I am thinking not only of such things as Elizabeth's arietta 'My own, my own', but even of much of the *recitativo* writing.

The placing of a character and the timing of the musical drama in *Elegy* is manifestly alive. I wish the same could be said of the libretto. Auden and Kallman's *The Rake's Progress* is arguably the best opera libretto of our time, and from a literary and poetic point of view there are many things in *Elegy* which are worthy of the earlier work. But though the lines are often good, there is no Line that holds them together, no considered experience. It is all done with ruler and compass – a system of triangles and parallelograms drawn round a point that no longer has any point. The Rake is a figure as eternal as the idea of the Fall of Man itself. But Gregor Mittenhofer, the artist-superman in *Elegy* belongs to the past, and not only the glorious past. Nietzschean or not, the artist 'beyond good and evil' is a denial of Hans Sachs, and tainted as he is by the *Führer* principle, he becomes an analogue of the totalitarian state. The authors' intention, presumably, is to show Mittenhofer in a critical light, but (as in *Der Prinz von Homburg*) the intention somehow gets lost.

Nonetheless, *Elegy for Young Lovers* is a major gain for Henze. It is not by chance that the first opera in which he frankly takes Britten as a model is also the first in which he finds *and sustains* his own clear voice as an opera composer. Britten's absolutely uncompromising truthfulness in the selection of appropriate techniques and imagery is a part of his genius, and inspiration is the other part. For the composer who is not too clear about ends and means, the example of Britten is one way to truth in modern opera (just as the example of Stravinsky is a way to truth in a wider sense). Henze is finding those ways, and the world of opera has cause to rejoice.

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So Relax

That the whole human race may soon be annihilated is generally agreed upon and frequently mentioned
But it has also been stated in the press that even after the H-bombs fall
It is not expected that radio and television broadcasts will be discontinued.
I'd say that makes everything all right.
If some survival is better than none, which is elementary logic,
Then it is better that radio and television should survive than that nothing should survive.
This in fact may be the only way to deliver both industries from their notorious over-dependence on the audience
And, as the sponsor too will, *ex hypothesi*, have departed,
The degree of freedom, nay, of real independence, permissible to both industries will admittedly be an unusual one.
Things, for example, could be fixed before the H-bombs fell that, after they fell,
The same tape-recording of President Kennedy's last speech
Would be played again and again and again
Until some new species was ready to take over the globe
Or until the Martians heard it on Mars and flew over on a Sunday morning to see what the noise was about.
Mister Kennedy would be saying that our side couldn't help it
It was all the fault of the other side
That we all hated war, none more than he, but that
This war had been thrust upon us and when it came to defending our system we definitely wouldn't count the cost.

ERIC BENTLEY

Look at the Faces

LOUIS MACNEICE

'I am asking you to look at the figures': thus Taylor. 'I am asking you to look at the facts': thus Trevor-Roper. 'I am asking you to look at the faces': thus me. If these two notable contestants had been contesting on sound radio they might have been, if not more convincing, less irritating. I was pleased to see that their chairman, Robert Kee, seemed to be irritated too. 'Did Hitler cause the War?' Whether he did or not, it was not fought out in a Senior Common Room where they had forgotten to open the windows. In the same week another notable, Malcolm Muggeridge, came off second best in his ITV interview with Kingsley Amis. Muggeridge, like the two historians, has the right gifts for the mass media but, like them, he should not be seen too consistently in close-up. Amis, on the other hand, emerged as more genuinely interested in what he was saying than in who was saying it; the closer the camera came the more clearly you could see him *trying*.

Of all the talking faces of the high summer the most interesting, of course, was Major Gagarin's, who can survive any amount of close-up. But his press conference at Earl's Court was little better than a fiasco. I watched it with three friends who know about both journalism and entertainment; they all considered it 'a waste of time'. Here was a man who had done something no one had done before, something moreover that is an earnest of every man's future. Well, whom had they allowed – or who had allowed themselves – to question him; and what sort of questions had they brought themselves – or had been brought – to ask? It was a long-drawn-out hour of irrelevance and triviality. But there were compensating moments; if there is such a thing as a courteous snub, Major Gagarin is a master of it. When he looked down in thought his clearly defined widow's peak reminded me of some instrument about to click into a groove or make a crucial mark on a chart.

One of Major Gagarin's questioners, an Indian, thought his space flight must have given him a new line on Eternity; another assumed it must have given him ideas for the redistribution of buildings on the 'land masses' of the globe. This brings me to N. F. Simpson and the production of *One Way Pendulum* on BBC television. When this play was first produced on the stage some members of the audience thought the whole thing was a legpull; but Simpson's dialogue at least is very much drawn from life. His nonsense is little more nonsensical than parts of the Earl's Court press conference but it did, on the stage, seem much funnier. I had hoped, since this sort of thing requires very naturalistic production, that it would be at least as funny on television but this was not so.

It was not only that one felt the lack of an audience to laugh with. It was much more, I think, because the television screen, though more natural in a photographic sense than the stage, is less natural in a brute physical sense. *The Chains* of Ionesco is unsuitable for television just because you must have become accustomed to the whole set empty before you can get the horror of it crowded with chairs. In *One Way Pendulum*, similarly, when they build the model of the Old Bailey in the sitting room, you must be *physically* conscious of this before you can laugh at it. In places the producer could have helped more to atone for these drawbacks of the medium. When the young man was conducting his choir of weighing machines, surely it would have been better to establish the choir by a long shot and then track in to the conductor.

Rude Barn

REYNER BANHAM

The Sixth Congress of the International Union of Architects has just finished meeting in London and has generated enough international bonhomie to have something to teach UNESCO. But the Congress has also put in some 30 hours of talk on the theme of *New Techniques and Materials: their Impact on Architecture*, and – despite the quality of the introductory papers and J. M. Richards's admonitory summing up – most of what has been uttered has been completely banal, and could have been heard 50 years ago at meetings of the *Deutscher Werkbund* when Gropius was a lad.

Not that this is a dead subject: the dynamic of building technology is more spectacular than ever, with the Russians stacking room-sized units on top of one another as if they were toy bricks, and the Americans doming-over spaces so big that it will soon be possible to move Project Mercury indoors in wet weather. But architects have gone dead on the subject – when Peter Smithson says, in the catalogue of the Congress Exhibition,

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.... N.S.16

'we are really at the very beginning of an architecture of technology,' he is just making a good-natured cover-up for the mental laziness and inattention of the profession. The architecture of technology has been with us nearly 200 years, ever since Abraham Darby and 'Iron-Mad' Wilkinson spanned the Severn with their pioneer iron bridge, and disencumbered themselves of their architect Thomas Farnolls Pritchard in the process. What we are just at the beginning of is the realisation that to get back into the act from which Pritchard was dropped, architects will have to transform their loyalties, attitudes and training far more radically than Gropius has ever supposed.

Still, the idea is abroad – and even the resistance to the idea that is equally current will have value if it causes the traditionalists to ask themselves (as Smithson is capable of asking, even if others are not) just what is so good about the other, 'pure art', view of architecture. Most commonly, the Bright Boys are trying to maintain both attitudes at once, in the belief – originally formulated by Le Corbusier – that art and science are somehow one and will spontaneously marry if the conditions are right.

Many successful writers owe much to the personal guidance of a coach at the London School of Journalism.

In an article, 'Editors are Human', recently published in a Literary Weekly, one successful student, in praising the work of the LSJ, said: 'I think that the tutor must have spent, on occasions, two hours or more on my lessons.' and 'His comments often run to three or four pages of typescript.'

The standard of coaching at the LSJ astonishes those who may be expecting to receive no more than a few marginal comments of a general trite nature.

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An attempt to create such conditions can be seen in the temporary Congress buildings on the South Bank, designed by Theo Crosby. The two structures will stand till the end of the month, and are open to the public. In the former, Crosby was, near enough, using the fruits of technology off the peg, and the products of art on extended loan. The resulting rude barn has planked sides and a translucent polythene roof stretched over a lattice of triangular trusses. The main congress exhibition, which gives a frequently alarming view of what member-nations of IUA believe to be the Architecture of Technology, is housed in this barn, while at either end there is a square court for works of art. The really original contribution here seems to be Edward Wright's visually disruptive typographical exercises on the exterior, which extend into public space something of the experimental quality that the black-and-white magazines have created on the more private page.

The headquarters building is more involved: three manufacturers offered to contribute materials and techniques, and these were rapidly twisted up by Crosby into a situation where practically everything was new, and nothing off the peg, a genuinely experimental structure. At the same time, the artists were more fundamentally involved, designing or influencing either structural-sculptural excrescences of the structure or the structure itself. But it should be noted that the artists had no part in the most conspicuously experimental novelty, the space-frame roof of aluminium pyramids, and the most fundamental artistic contribution, William Turnbull's work on the system of coloured panels that make up the internal partitioning, could almost go unnoticed, so little does it stand away from the main conception of the building. This is, indeed, a subtle and evasive contribution, but it is worth working on, moving from room to room to see how the colour-changes are rung.

And then? What has all this to offer to architecture as the art of creating fit environments for human activities? An awful warning. The aluminium roof of the Headquarters building is so darned experimental that it still leaks under thunderstorm conditions, while the polythene roof of the other combines both greenhouse-heating and tent-heating when the sun shines on it, and makes the interior insufferable.

In Crosby's defence it will be argued that he had a lot of tricky designing to do in a great hurry, and I yield to no one in my admiration of what he has done within his terms of reference, but to get the technology wrong – and weather forecasting is a technology – is a fault by which all else fails, no matter how triumphantly he may have got the art right. One can detect, in the profession, a certain feeling that there ain't no justice – that advanced art and advanced technology *ought* to go together automatically.

But at Earl's Court, as much as on the South Bank, you can see that they don't – in prefabricated buildings, in Sputniks, in car-styling, the Russians show that this year's visuals don't have any necessary connection with this year's technology. Lawrence Alloway once pointed out that most Russian space-vehicles – all dating from the late Fifties, of course – look like illustrations in *Astounding Science Fiction* of the middle Forties, but Sputnik III, bristling with curious-shaped antennae, looks even more antique than that. On the other hand, it worked. Russian prefabricated buildings still look like the early Twenties, and their site-layout lags well behind 'advanced' Western ideas, but the Russians clearly have the organisational and mechanical problems of heavy prefabrication pretty well licked, whereas we aren't even in the business yet.

It is clear that in building technology, as in space, the Russians early decided that the first thing to do was to make sure you could shift the weight – sophistication, miniaturisation and other refinements could come later. The techniques of heavy prefabrication that seem to suit Communist economies, however, do not necessarily represent the right answer for the West, where, in a disorderly sort of manner, we have already pushed the development of lightweight components a long way, as the structure of Crosby's buildings shows as much as do the curtain-walled office-buildings of the West End.

But the inadequacies of the Crosby buildings, as well as those of some curtain-wall systems, show how disorderly this development has been. We lack a *total* technology of building – indeed, in England, we lack even a total technological consulting service, such as the better *Bureaux d'Etudes Techniques* can offer in France – and architecture has to be total before it is architecture. If architects as a profession cannot achieve that kind of total vision, which includes technology as well as the arts, then – as in the past – the architecture of technology will be designed by somebody else.

Kitchenette

JONATHAN MILLER

The world as a kitchen. The idea has a stylish simplicity which lends itself perfectly to presentation on the stage. The chefs and pastry cooks, quaintly costumed, wagging their ladles behind the stoves are like the figures on a Nuremberg town-hall clock. Wesker, in fact, sets his play going just like one of those allegorical time-pieces with each hour chiming fresh characters on to the scene until noon becomes a whirring hub-bub of cooks and waitresses. The physical limitations of the stage enforce that style and precision which gives such graceful outline to the piece.

Great misgivings were felt when it was heard there was a plan to film it. And these misgivings have been realised in a particularly galling way. As usual it is the indiscriminate exploitation of the freedom of film which has unseated this particular effort. The pattern of the drama is hidden under a heap of competent but boring cinematic trivia: all we get here is a kitchenette. There are close-ups of fish being filleted, parsley being chopped, steam billowing from saucepans. The characters are presented in sequences of group shots which somehow slice up the action into unrelated fragments. The excitement of the stage production was largely due to the fact that you were presented with a single panorama of culinary effort. It had all the bite and verve of a first-class juggling act. In the film the acting is undistinguished throughout, although Carl Möhner has an oafish Teutonic appeal as Peter, the German cook. The rub is that the film company has vetoed the transfer of the play to the West End on the grounds that it would interfere with the box-office profits of the film.

Some years ago a startlingly beautiful little film called *Lovers and Lollipops* was slipped unannounced into the ordinary programmes of the Odeon circuit. Those who saw it were taken by its brilliance and delicacy, especially in the handling of children. This week, the National Film Theatre has another film from the same group, an independent New York company who are devoted to the shifting improvisational techniques used in Cassavetes' *Shadows*. The story is slight. An impoverished young couple working as photographers stumble their way towards marriage over the obstacles of too little money and the young man's aging mother. All the scenes strike the ear with the vivid reality of normal speech. It falls occasionally into a Family of Man mood of easy sentiment. Apart from this it is a touching and tender piece.

Week-end Competition

No. 1,639 **Set by Anthony Howard**

Trapped in the traffic, we hear, on the way to deliver his get-tough speech at the Hawarden Castle Tory rally, Mr Selwyn Lloyd hitched a lift from a passing motor-cyclist (a Labour voter). 'I am the Chancellor of the Exchequer for my sins and I have to make a speech at 5.15.' The usual prizes for the conversation that ensued en route. Limit 100 words. Entries by 1 August.

Result of No. 1,636 **Set by L. G. Udall**

Evidence in a divorce case is reported to have included a photograph of a man and a woman lying unclothed on a sofa. Competitors are invited to consider themselves as one of the couple and to provide an explanation of the innocence of the situation.

Report

Oh Freud, thou hast had thy fling. If only I were a psychologist I would know why so many women competitors visualise themselves as men and why so many men see themselves as women. Excuses for lack of clothing included the heat, modelling, fleas and, rather drastically, a gas explosion. For original, *nearly* convincing explanations one guinea each should go to W. Brinley Phillips and Miles Burrows. The same, for ingenuity, to Stephen Sedley and Joan Roberts (whose treatment of Blake's Innocency is adroit, though scarcely relevant).

. . . so you see, Fred, it was all because of the two ferrets. You remember taking a picture of Lakme and me on the beach at Brighton on the Bingo Club Outing? She had her red bikini and I had my red trunks on and we'd all got burnt in the sun. Like a clot, I'd left the red filter on the lens so the red came out the same colour as us on the print. But it was the ferrets' fault. I was trying to catch the both of them running around the darkroom and after popping them back in the bag I put the negative of the three-piece uncut moquette Mum wanted to sell back in the enlarger but I forgot the funny beach shot was already there. I thought the print the two of them made was a dead scream. Didn't think you'd go up the wall about it . . .

W. BRINLEY PHILLIPS

Look, he says, if it embarrasses you that much to play the Maja, I'll set the shutter to go off in three minutes time, then you get set and it'll photograph you automatically while I'm outside. So I stripped and got on the sofa while he fixed it all up, but just as he was going outside I said Will this do? and he said Christ no, you're lying like a sack of potatoes. It's because your sofa's so damned narrow, I said. Narrow? he shouts, there'd be room for two of us on the bloody thing! and gets on to prove it. All right all right, I said, anyway it makes me all coy being naked, wouldn't you be? The hell I would, he says pulling off his shirt, just watch me! and he strips too. He's a bit like that. Then the camera went off.

STEPHEN SEDLEY

From the testimony of Wm. Blake, engraver

Then the angel replied: 'Horizontal is Meek. Vertical is Vainglorious. The Puddle in the Dirt receives in its recumbency the Image of Heaven's glory. The blasphemer *Voltaire* would have died erect, and is now in Hell.' I accordingly reclined myself: and our dear friend, being in no haste to carry her picture home, and minded to try this matter further, did likewise. Then spake *Queen Godiva* to us from the cloud, saying: 'Innocency goes unclad. With Clothes, Man puts on Guile.' We thereupon divested ourselves of all raiment. Then the angel smil'd, and, drawing away the mist veiling the infinite Abyss, 'Now,' he said, 'I will shew you all the Mysteries.' But before we could descend with him into the fire, there was a great knocking and confusion outside, and a lightning flash at the window: and my neighbour *Jenkins*, entering suddenly, and seeing his wife and myself thus disposed for sublime revelation . . .

JOAN ROBERTS

– Are you aware that you appear unclothed in this photograph?
– I am.
– What kind of photograph is it?
– It is an infra-red photograph.
– Why do you appear unclothed?
– We are wearing polarised polyacrylesterene fibre.
– And polarised polyacrylesterene does not show in infra-red photographs?
– That is correct.
– How do you come to be lying on this sofa?
– Counsel is holding the photograph the wrong way up. We are not lying on the sofa. We are carrying it out of the room.

MILES BURROWS

The Countryside

EDWARD HYAMS

French fruit-growers and wine-growers reckon not in seasons but in *campaigns*. It may be fanciful, but I attribute this not to the military traditions of that nation, but to the convention that the French are logical. For it is a fact that growing the kind of fruit you can sell now entails waging war on fruit-plant parasites right through the year. In the course of protecting my apples and pears against scab, my peaches against leaf-curl, my grapes against mildew, my roses against black-spot and everything in the garden against the countless species of aphis and other small creatures, I occasionally think of E. C. Large's *Advance of the Fungi* – it must be over a quarter of a century since it was published – and pause to consider how the war is going.

Large was right to treat of the fungi rather than of insect pests, for they, together with their bacterial allies, have proved to be a far more formidable enemy. Insects are giving ground; even the viruses are suffering defeats at the hands of virologists and plant pathologists in alliance. The fungi continue to advance. If insects sometimes still score a victory it is, at least in the temperate zone, owing to the cultivator's failure to use the weapons to hand, or to bad horticultural tactics.

In some cases it is owing to strong principle: just as some of us would refuse to use the H-bomb, so there are growers, for the most part amateurs, who will not use, for

ITV MONDAY JULY 24, AT 10-30

"

Appointment with

Joan Littlewood

"

The famous theatrical producer ('The Queer Fellow', 'The Hostage', 'A Taste of Honey', 'Fings Ain't Wot They Used T'Be') who is leaving Theatre Workshop and England for a long trip abroad, talks with MALCOLM MUGGERIDGE

GRANADA TV

COMPANY MEETING

METAL BOX COMPANY

EXTRACTS FROM THE REVIEW BY THE CHAIRMAN SIR HAROLD ROXBEE COX

The company's income from sales and investments during the year was a record at £91,918,000, which is an increase of £8,526,000 over the previous year. The profits have risen, after all charges and taxation, by £384,000 to £4,843,000.

Both in sales and in profits the Overseas Company has had an outstanding year and is responsible for all the increase in the company's profit. The performance at home, despite an increase of over £3 million in turnover and a good start to the year, was in total unremarkable, chiefly because of an easing in demand in the last few months of the year and an increase in costs due to the shorter working week and higher wages.

The year has also been noteworthy for the creation of new facilities at home and overseas to meet the increasing demand for our products. This work has required the unusually heavy expenditure on buildings and equipment of £6,349,000, and expenditure on a similar scale is likely in the present year.

Education, training and recruitment

We are very conscious of industry's responsibilities to the greatly increased number of young people now leaving school; we have substantially increased the rate of intake of mechanical engineering apprentices and have considerably extended our facilities for training them.

The responsibility for providing jobs for those leaving school is not the employer's alone. It is a joint responsibility, and we want to collaborate with the unions concerned in our activities to ensure that as many young people as possible, of a wide variety of tastes and talents, take the chance of the first-class training available to them from companies such as ours. It would, indeed, be sad if potential craftsmen, technicians and technologists were denied their opportunities in these days of full employment.

We have widened the range of our internal training scheme by introducing new courses on organisational and statistical procedures, and courses specially designed for senior supervisors. Every encouragement is being given to employees who desire and who can benefit from further education.

Employees

During the year we introduced a 42-hour week throughout the company's home factories, and I am glad to say that the satisfactory relations to which we have become accustomed between management and the many classes of our employees have continued.

Technical development

In each of the company's spheres of interest significant developments have taken place, directed either towards new processes and equipment, improved speeds of production or functional improvements in the product. Next to functional perfection the most important aim is reduction in manufacturing cost, particularly as other costs are rising, and this broad objective has had unremitting attention.

The Outlook

The Metal Box Company is, in two senses, widely spread. It has a great many different products and it makes them in a great many different places. It makes them of metal, of paper, of plastics – all materials with great potential for inventive new developments. If the advance slows up a little on one front, it can quicken on another. If demand slackens in one country, it may well intensify in another. Any inequalities in the performance of our component parts are likely to be smoothed out when they are added together, and, looking at the company as a whole, I see its steady advance continuing.

At the Annual General Meeting held yesterday, the report and accounts were adopted.

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example, such dangerous 'total' insecticides as the organo-phosphorus derivatives. This is for fear of upsetting the ecology of the garden or the plantation, and of harm to man or bird or beast. For it is curious that insects are still excluded from the benefits of mercy and few, even of the softest-hearted, have towards those strange and alien lives the tenderness of a Fabre, most charming of entomologists.

New weapons, organo-sulphur and organo-copper preparations, have been given us against the fungi. But captan, the most widely used, achieves nothing against the mildew regiments; and growers who have been using it against the other fungi instead of the older and less specific fungicides, may find mildew advancing as scab, for example, retreats. We have hopes of a systemic fungicide, on the model of the systemic insecticides. The systemic method is not new: in the first decades of the 18th century Richard Bradley, the Professor of Botany at Oxford, was putting mercury pills into the sap stream of trees to render the sap poisonous to sap-sucking insects. Modern systemics are not administered like that but by spraying, to be absorbed through the foliage. But for the time being we have no mildew-killer better than Millardet's 'Bordeaux mixture' which has been in use for a century.

Scab, on the other hand, is more or less controllable. The need to control it is a by-product of urbanisation and aesthetics, as much as anything else. The countryman knows that a scab-marked apple is as good to eat as a flawless one. The disease can have serious consequences, but as a rule it doesn't, and cider apples are just left scabby. The townsman, however, knows what an apple should look like from the idealised pictures of advertising art, and growers have been forced by competition to live up to that ideal. In a recently published Pomona the editors depicted, by colour photography, only such fruit as had immaculate complexions. In Hogg's great *Herefordshire Pomona* published 80 years ago, the apples and pears in scores of colour plates are shown quite after nature, that is, scabby.

Our newest enemy, Fire Blight, is a killer, an exterminator. First noted in America in about 1810, it spread there widely and swiftly and rendered whole regions impossible for fruit-growing. It did not reach Britain until 1957. Specific to the *rosaceae* family, which includes the major tree-fruit crops, it is called Fire Blight because a tree attacked by it looks as if it had been burnt. Its first victims were all Laxton's Superb pear trees. Within a year of its first and unalarming appearance, the Ministry of Agriculture had made an order for the compulsory grubbing and burning of infected trees.

They could not have done better, but it was too late and by the end of 1960 the disease was appearing all over the extreme south-east and had extended its range to include half a dozen kinds of ornamental shrubs. We know what to expect from the American history of this bacterial disease and we have no means of combating it. A favourite host-plant is hawthorn and when Fire Blight appeared in New Zealand 40 years ago, hawthorne hedges were grubbed to reduce its harbourage. Hardly possible here, with our millions of miles of hedges. The only hope is in antibiotics, but they have not hitherto made any useful contribution to the war against plant bacteria.

City Lights

TAURUS

It's another economic crisis, all right. Grandma is ostentatiously pursing her lips, Auntie is quietly moaning to herself in the corner. Mr Butler is stressing the need for sacrifice and Mr Lloyd urging the need for discipline; Mr Macmillan is said to be anxious but not afraid, and the headlines are all screaming with impatience. Some insatiable child, you might suppose, has rewound the musical-box and forced the stiff, faded figures to jerk themselves suddenly back into a familiar dance.

Englishmen may understand these things through instinct and tradition, but it would be difficult to explain to an inquiring foreigner why or how another crisis has suddenly occurred. Is it the rise in prices? But prices have been rising every month for ten months past. Is it the balance of payments deficit? But the balance of payments has been in deficit for 18 months and is now at last beginning to improve. Is it that rising consumer demand is knocking against the limits of productive capacity? The main consumer industries are notoriously under-employed, and the latest retail trade returns suggest that the shops are not only selling less but less (in real terms) than they sold a year ago. It can hardly be state expenditure, only three months after the Budget; or private capital investment, which the government wishes to remain high and which now shows signs of tailing off; or the demand for labour, which was obvious several months ago; or the size of wage-claims, which were expected to be large even before the announcement of large concession to surtax-payers. It surely cannot be the expected run on sterling. Mr Lloyd in his Budget speech, some weeks after the revaluation of the D-mark had set off the outflow of hot money, declared that 'we should certainly not be worried when these funds go away again. It is the long-term trends which are important'.

Yet both sides in this week's economic debate took it for granted that the latest economic crisis is due, like its predecessors, to pressure on sterling – pressure which has indeed increased markedly in the past few weeks. The government, until quite recently, exuded a comfortable impression that it had managed to arrange sufficient short-term credit with Europe and the IMF to be able to afford a long view of its problems. It would be nice to know what happened to make it change its mind, and whom Mr Lloyd's set-piece will be mainly intended to impress.

* * *

The government has been assiduously preparing its supporters to expect measures which would have seemed heretical a few years ago. Mr Maudling has now said that what is sauce for wage-earners must be sauce for rentiers, that neither wages nor dividends must be allowed to outstrip the growth of productivity (whatever that may mean), and that the recent increase in dividends has been excessive by any standard. But there is little doubt that the trade unions, if they are to be tempted to play the game over wage restraint, would prefer a withdrawal of the recent surtax concessions to a ceremonial shutting of the stable door after the horse has bolted.

A general, semi-permanent freeze on dividends, as on wages, is out of the question, because it would make it relatively more difficult for efficient firms to raise fresh capital for expansion and relatively easier for inefficient firms to survive on their fat. A temporary freeze would be a fraudulent bait, since the rise in dividends is already being brought to a stop by a fall in company earnings and the need to retain a greater proportion of profits to finance expansion. Moreover, any step which encourages companies to plough back profits instead of distributing them is a blessing, under our present tax system, to surtax-payers. A dividend freeze is meaningless without a tax on capital profits to protect its flank.

Company News

Some companies are postponing their new issues until the market improves, but the rush of borrowers is still eager enough for the market to long for the final passing of the Trustee Bill.

Bristol, having just landed an order for Bloodhound anti-aircraft missiles from Sweden, has announced another £25-30m order from Switzerland.

British Drug, having arranged to sell a large slice of its capital to a US drug firm, has now received a merger proposal from another.

Renolds Chain has delighted the Board of Trade with the announcement that its latest 14 per cent expansion in profit was due almost entirely to higher exports.

The Chess Board

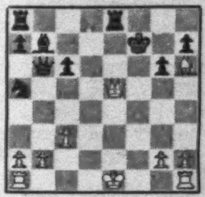
No. 610. When the Penny Drops

Chess can be great fun even at its very lowest level, and whoever doubts it should watch some rank beginners who don't know much more yet than how to shove the pieces about; and shove they do, blissfully ignorant of appalling consequences which are just as cheerfully ignored on the other side of the board. Such players, usually children, are still heading for the most thrilling period of one's chess education when the penny drops, as it were, for some grasp and enjoyment of combinative possibilities, simple and subtle alike.

To help them on their way some very useful work has been done by the Chess Education Society, headed by *Raymond Bott, Stanley Morrison* and *Bob Wade.* Two professional teachers with a sound knowledge of chess, and a professional chess master with much practical experience of teaching the game – a winning combination indeed. They issued a number of pamphlets sold to schools for a few pennies each and elucidating such basic ideas as pins, forks, discovered checks and various checkmates. When, on two occasions during the last year or two, I praised those pamphlets and commended the work of the Chess Education Society I deliberately refrained from printing the address. I wanted to test readers' reaction and on each occasion I was delighted to receive scores of requests - many from schools – for the Society's address.

Now the valiant triumvirate has assembled the pamphlets and some additional chapters on various checkmates in a book edited and introduced by *Fred Reinfeld,* himself the author of quite a few useful primers (*Chess Tactics for Beginners,* published by *The Oak Tree Press* at 10s 6d). I dare say that any beginner half way through a careful study of those 81 diagrams and their lucid explanations will be well on the way from a mere woodpusher to a chessplayer, ready and eager for some real understanding and appreciation of the game. Take the two last positions: /r2r2kb/1p1bpp1p/p2p1ktpB/q7/4P3/2KtB4/PPPQ1PPP/R4RK1/; and /r3k2r/2p2p2/p2p1kt2/1p2p3/4P2p/1PPPPp1q/1P5P / R1Kt2QRK/. Whoever can see how a White or Black Kt-move respectively, while involving a Q-sacrifice, forces immediate win – whoever can see this at a glance should be about to become a chessplayer.

Much the same applies to the 4-pointer for beginners, easier than usual because I took it from the book. Why is it then that White needn't worry about his Q? And how can he get the lady unpinned and ready to inflict a speedy mate? Nowhere near as easy (for 6 and 7 ladder-points) and **B,** a draw and **C,** a win. But they're not too difficult either. Usual prizes. Entries by 31st July.



B: V. A. Korolkov 1947: /2kt3B1/8/6k1/2p5/16/2bP4/K7/.

C: M. S. Liburkin 1952: /6Ktkt/5Kt2/6P1/8/Kp6/p4k2/16/.

REPORT on No. 607. Set 30 June

A: 1) Qb4??, Rc2: ch!! etc.

B: 1) Rh8!, Kg7; 2) Bh7!, g5; 3) Bf5!, Kh8:; 4) Bg4! and Black cannot win.

C: 1) Rb8 ch! (immediate e3 being countered by . . . Rg5), Ka3: 2) Ra8 ch, Kb4; 3) e3, Bg3; 4) Rg8, Bh2; 5) Rh8, Ra5!; 6) Rh2:, e5 ch; 7) Kd3, Ra3 ch; 8) K any, Ra2 ch; 9) Kd3!, Rh2:, stalemate.

Not so easy Prizes: E. Allan, M. P. Furmston, A. J. Sobey, A. G. Summers, J. J. Walsh.

ASSIAC

On Sunday in
The Sunday Times
THE
BETRAYED
IDEALISTS
The story of the
International Brigades
in their fight against
Franco's Fascists told by
JULIAN SYMONS,
author of
"THE THIRTIES"
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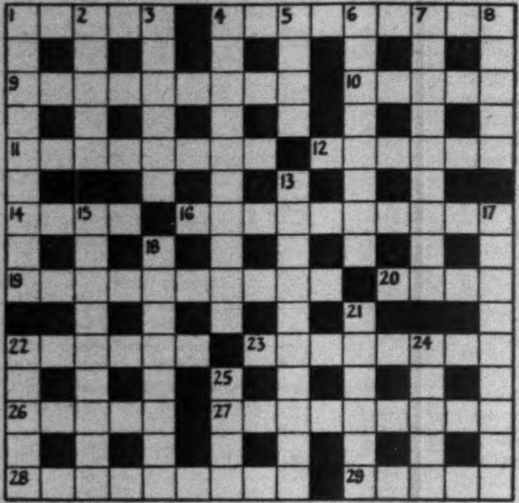
Week-end Crossword 467

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 467, New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1, by first post 1 August.



ACROSS

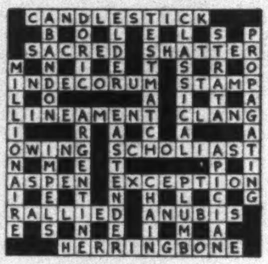
1. Pledged to silence the editor (5).
4. The principal couple may be spliced (9).
9. Puffed up and starting to brag about a degree (9).
10. Ammunition for canon (5).
11. Good nourishment gets the prize in the end (8).
12. Less sensitive figure (6).
14. Irritation of doing needlework without something sharp (4).
16. Put into different language as father hears differently about a blow (10).
19. Wreckage of ships they love in theory (10).
20. Gamble on a fairly good result (4).
22. 'I shall be but a —— of an author' (Gray) (6).
23. Ill-used young lady in confinement (8).
26. Part of church among the paintings Millais left (5).
27. The crude are first without it before four (9).
28. If he lost weight the operatic character would be rosier (9).
29. Those confounded customs (5).

DOWN

1. Meaningless talk (9).
2. Compass needed for a morning in the channel (5).
3. The monster apears to become tedious (6).
4. The union organiser is one who prepares strikes (10).
5. Go slow island (4).
6. Carriage which gives one a painful expression in the nude (8).
7. Foreshadow a silent speed (9).
8. Final alternative for a witch's place (5).
13. Emperor for rule over the Trojan (10).
15. To dress richly have a good look round a fashion centre (9).
17. One who claims rights as a one-time performer (9).
18. Race madly, nearly all ready for the post (8).
21. Aim for something high (6).
22. Abrupt note (5).
24. Girl in bed I thought was asleep (5).
25. Smart wear displayed a vulgar habit (4).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 465



PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 465

Mrs J. Kellett (Dorking)
A. J. Ryder (London NW8)
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HOLIDAY TRAVEL

HOLIDAY PROBLEMS?

We can always help late comers wanting to arrange a Holiday or Business Trip at short notice.

SPECIAL SUGGESTIONS: HOUSE PARTIES in Austria, Switzerland, Norway or Italy (Summer and Autumn). Bank Holiday week or week-end by the Thames (Berkshire), in Norfolk or Cornwall.

ERNA LOW
47 (ns), Old Brompton Road,
London, SW7.
Tel. KENsington 8881 (day and night) and 0911.

GREEK and Italian Villa Parties for intelligent young people. Prices (from 41 gns in Italy and 59 gns in Greece) include free trips by minibus, car, boat or 'Murisoncart', free wine, use of snorkels (aqualungs on Elba) and travel mostly by air. Murison Small, Travel Organiser, 11 Beauchamp Place, SW3. PARk 7055.

BANDOL, S. France. Charming villa, b. and b. from 12s. 6d. 10 yards sea. Please state dates. Box 4446.

INDIA, Ceylon, Malaya, Australia. Passage av. to Bombay £53 10s., Colombo £56 10s., Singapore £81 10s., Sydney, via Panama, £150. Indian Natl Travels Ltd, 25 Bloomsbury Way, WC1. HOL. 1193.

PROTRAVEL have something for everyone. Write now for your copy of our 1961 booklet 'Better Holidays', Protravel (NS), 12 Gt Castle St, Oxford Circus, W1 (behind Peter Robinson). LAN. 3101.

USSR by mini-bus & camping tour leaving 20 Aug. for 36 days. £78. Vagabond Travel Ltd, 112 Fleet St, EC1. LUD. 9305.

WHERE TO STAY

NORTH Wales. Vegetarian and Vegan Guest House, nr mountains & sea. Lovely woodland garden. Brochure from Jeannie and George Lake, 'Plas-y-coed', Penmaen Park, Llanfairfechan. Tel. 161. VCA Mem.

RECULVER Lodge (NS), Beltinge, Kent. Sea. Country. Licd. 80 mins London.

LITTLE Guide to Village Inns, Farms, Hotels on and off the beaten track round Britain's coast & country. 5s. posted. N. S. Hilton, Sundial House, Torquay.

RECUPERATION at Higham House in 53 beautiful acres. Comf., rest, exercise. Entirely vegetarian. Farm eggs and milk. Treatment if desired. Health lectures. Write for terms, broch., Highham Hse, Salehurst, Robertsbridge, Sx. Robertsbridge 426.

HILL-lovers offer hospitality in converted farmhouse. Beautiful & remote position Welsh mountains nr Llyn Geirionydd. Mod. comfort, good food & fires. Friendly & informal, 7-8 gns. Vacancies 22 July, 12 August. George & Elaine Bonner, Penrallt, Trefriw. Tel. Llanrwst 566.

SUSSEX. Glyndebourne visitors and others welcome 18th Cent. Lamb House, Chapel Hill, Lewes. Comf. rms, b'fast. Tel. 3773.

THE most dependable guide to good eating in Gt Britain is the new edition of 'The Good Food Guide' 1961/62, edited by Raymond Postgate from recommendations by Good Food Club members, published by Cassell, 7s. 6d., from all booksellers. 'Postgate is incorruptible. It is now possible to go round Britain on his back' – John Freeman, 'New Statesman'.

WHERE TO STAY—continued

KESWICK. Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, offers beautiful views, good, exclusively vegetarian meals, comfort & friendly atmosphere. Broch., Mr & Mrs N. Lusby, VCA Mems. Tel. 508.

MIDHURST District. A charming old Manor house standing in 4 acres off the beaten track, all our own produce, billiards, croquet, putting, licensed bar, an ideal spot for a quiet holiday. Southdowns Hotel, Trotton, Nr Petersfield, Rogate 93.

PERSONAL

TRAIN TO WRITE TELEVISION SCRIPTS
with the only specialist Professional School in Europe.
Write to:
TELEVISION WRITING SCHOOL,
Dept 407, 14 Sackville Street, W1, or 'phone REG. 0721.

WOMAN wd share small car occas. with expd driver (f., middle-aged), pref. not too politically-minded. Box 4424.

ITALY, 12 August, hitch-hiker (m.) offered free lift in Anglia. Co-driver useful. Box 4509.

TOW-it-yourself 4 berth caravan, or will take to site. Gt Missenden 2457.

HUNGARIAN widow, 40, sks f. comp. last 3 wks hol. Aug. Suggs: BUC. 4901.

OXFORD undergrad. (m.) 21, sks job till end August. Pref. tuition, but wide experience; anything considered. Box 4449.

CHILDREN in Our Hands. Hungry, lost, frightened. They have eaten earth and grass. Now being nourished, sheltered and educated in an orphanage near Tunis. We need £4,000 a year to maintain 140 boys, Algerian Refugee Children. Please support this work of mercy and send to: Rt Hon. James Griffiths, War on Want, London, W5.

MOBILE holiday home. Dormobile motor caravan, 18,000 miles, fully equipped, roof rack, extras, taxed ready for use. £485. Write Box 4588.

INDIAN bach. (30's), highbrow. Interests: Art, Literature, Philosophy, sks fellow hiker (m.) Aug. Bank Hol. Box 4460.

CONGENIAL widow, 50, sks similar (with car) wishing company on trips or tours, bus or pleasure. Share expenses. Box 4461.

SHORTHAND-typists: Temporary, 10-5 p.m. £12. MUSeum 6858.

CHILDREN'S Summer holidays in happy surroundings. Every care. Thanet House, Callis Court Rd, Broadstairs. Thanet 62783.

AFTER 30 years of misery I found the way to relieve catarrh. My method is the result of many years' research, and it is most successful. 3d. stamp for details: S. R. Underwood (NS), 176 Regent Court, Sheffield, 6.

WORLD-wide correspondence to exchange political views/stamps. Write A. Peachey, P.O. Box 14, London, NW2.

COME and meet The Companions at our dance on Friday 21 July at Victoria Coach Stn Ballroom, 8 p.m. For details of other parties (theatres, rambles, sailing, etc.) send s.a.e. to Companions Club, 11S, Dryden Chambers, W1.

HUMANISM – the outlook for the world we live in. Write Ethical Union (E), 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, London, W8.

PERSONAL—continued

HEINKEL Cabin Cruiser, September 1960. Immaculate condition. £295. FAIrlands 4838 after 7 p.m. weekdays only.

CEYLON: Overland Coach, departing 10 Sept., visiting France, Germany, Austria, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Turkey, Iran, Pakistan, India. Fare £105. Free brochure. Box 4516.

PUBLISHER invites authors to submit book MSS for consideration. For details of requirements write Thomas Hefferon (Publishers) Ltd, 175 Piccadilly, Lon., W1.

COMMITTEE of 100: Leaflet Distributors urgently reqd for Central London 23 July-6 August. Please write, letter only, to Sonia Tapp, 19 Rectory Road, N4.

CENTRAL London non-professional Theatre Club welcomes new members. Now casting 'Summer and Smoke', 'Antigone', 'The Infernal Machine', Shakespeare, etc. Box 4558.

INDUSTRIALLY experienced journalists (graduates, technical, humanistic) write/edit articles, brochures, management surveys, anything interesting. Box 4564.

THE Conquest of Space – A new EP record from Moscow. Actuality recordings of the announcement of the launching of the space ship; Gagarin's speech prior to departure; his commentary from the ship; Gagarin & Krushchev's speeches in Red Square and Academician Nesmeyanov's Press Conference. All with English translations. Price 10s. 3d. incl. postage, from Collet's Record Shop (N13), 70 New Oxford Street, London, WC1.

EDUCATED S/T. reqd on own Temporary Staff. Call Stella Fisher Bureau, 436 Strand, WC2. TEM. 6644.

£175 must be won in easy Quiz Competition. Send for Free Entry Form – plus Free 'Know-How Guide to Writing Success'. No Sales – No Fees training. Free 'Writer' subscription; two free writing encyclopaedias. BA School of Successful Writing Ltd, 124 New Bond St, London, W1

CASH Prizes in July Story Competition. Free entry form and helpful booklet from British Institute of Fiction – Writing Science Ltd, 72 Fleet Street, London, EC4.

DE LEON Drama Summer School. Patrons Kenneth Tynan, Peter Brook. 1-12 Aug. at Richmond Institute of Further Educ. Write 254b Kew Rd, Richmond, Sy.

THE Art of Seeing. Readers impressed by Aldous Huxley's account of how his sight was saved by the methods of the late Dr Bates, the celebrated American oculist & author of 'Good Sight Without Glasses', may be interested to know that this technique is practised by the Misses Scarlett (LAN. 3626 & Brighton 52663).

PENMAN Postal Courses. Personal tuition in all subjects connected with authorship and journalism until you are actually selling. No printed or duplicated lessons. All lessons and exercises are typed and prepared for each individual student, according to his or her interests and capabilities. Write for full particulars today! You will be under no obligation at all. The Secretary, Penman Postal Courses (NS), The Penman Literary Service, 70A London Road, Southend-on-Sea, Essex.

DEANER Printers Ltd, for printing of Reports, Pamphlets, Leaflets and all Commercial Stationery, etc. 49 Hackney Rd, E2. SHOreditch 3889/6040.

TWO stalls to let in Islington's Camden Passage Antique Market. Beginners welcome. 'Phone CAN. 5083.

PERSONAL—continued

SUICIDE. Information wanted from attempters for radio programme. Anonymity guaranteed. Box 4232.

YOU can speak Italian effortlessly in 3 months. Details: Setogni, WEL. 6655.

PRINTING at less cost by offset litho with text in print-style type. Books, brochures, catalogues, etc., with illus. Susan Tully Ltd, 9 Blenheim St, W1. MAY. 6093.

MR M. DAVIDSON, FSMC, Ophthalmic Optician, attends the Hatton Optical Co., 19 Hatton Garden, Holborn, EC1. (Tel. HOL. 8193).

GUITAR Lessons. Classical. Chesnakov. 48a Cathcart Road, SW10. FLA. 4354.

CHRONIC Catarrh is commonly treated with drugs, inhalants, sprays, cauterisation and even surgery, yet withal the condition - the implacable enemy of fitness and mental activity remains. Garlisol Tablets will liquefy catarrh and purify and clear the entire system. Harmless, benevolent, and with no drug reaction on the heart or other organs. Not habit forming. Send 52s. 6d. for six months' treatment (1,000 Tablets) or £1 12s. 6d. (3 months' treatment) together with booklet of dietary advice, to Garlisol Company, Fairlight, Sussex, or order through your chemist.

DOGS Can Cause Accidents, get lost, stolen, die prematurely from disease or poison. Is your dog covered against such hazards? At reasonable cost Canine Insurance also covers veterinary fees and £10,000 Third Party Indemnity. Write for free brochure. Canine Insurance Association, 90 Gracechurch Street, London, EC3. (Estab. over a quarter of a century).

WRITE for Profit with the Premier School of Journalism Ltd (founded 1919), 53 Fleet Street, London, EC4. Lessons and exercises by top journalists and fiction writers. Write to Dept 7 for free copy of 'You In Print' and details of Special Guarantee. Free market service available to students.

MRS P. Perlow, psychologist, 89 Somerton Rd, Cricklewood, NW2. GLA 2400.

DOMESTICS Unlimited (ACY) for reliable cleaners & babysitters. CUN. 0461.

MODERN Contact Lens Centre, 7(N) Endsleigh Court, WC1. Booklet sent.

4¾% Interest (Tax paid by The New Homes Building Soc., E. Twickenham). Invest in a Society devoted only to assist owner-occupiers. Chair: A. Marlowe, MP.

PHILIP Humphreys, psychologist, formerly of Prince's Gate, now at Richmond. RIC. 4416.

FAMILY Planning Booklet free under plain, sealed cover. Premier Laboratories (Box 46), 333 Gray's Inn Rd, WC1.

IMPECCABLE printing for NS readers. Letterheads to books. The Blado Press, 171 Strand, Surrey St, WC2. TEM. 2545.

THE Linguists' Club, London's International Centre, Niddry Lodge, Holland St, W8 (WES. 0989), & 20 Grosvenor Pla., SW1 (SLO. 9595), for conversn & tuition.

PRINTING at less cost than duplicating, even short runs, even when illustrated – and at what speed! William Kempner Ltd, 36 Brooke St, EC1. CHA 3588.

SHORT Story Writing for Profit. The ideal hobby. Interesting prospectus free. The Regent Institute (S/191), Palace Gate, W8.

DUREX gloves and rubber surgical appliances sent under plain cover. Write or call for our free price list now. Fiertag, Dept N.N., 34 Wardour St, London, W1.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS cost 6s. per line (average six words), minimum two lines. Box number 2s. 6d. Prepayment essential. Semi-display giving greater prominence 90s. per inch. Copy by Tuesday first post. New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Telephone HOLborn 8471.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

CENTRAL ELECTRICITY GENERATING BOARD

ASSISTANT

required for the Central Technical Information Service at Headquarters. The successful candidate will be in charge of a small group responsible for maintaining indexes and progress records on work in the Technical Information Service, and for distributing the publications issued by the Service. Experience therefore, in organising and maintaining filing and indexing systems, coupled with a good clerical training, would be desirable.

Candidates should have a good educational background and be able to work on their own initiative.

Salary within the range £640-£740 per annum.

Applications stating age, qualifications, experience, present position and salary to the Appointments Officer, 24/30 Holborn, London, EC1, by 1 August. Quote 'Ref NS/316'.

PUBLISHING

ASSISTANT SCIENCE EDITOR

required by Heinemann

for editorial and production work on a wide range of educational books. Age 22-29. Starting salary £600-£900 according to age and experience. Excellent prospects. Desirable qualifications: good scientific education to at least A Level; good degree (not necessarily in science); good English; knowledge of book or magazine production, typography, lay-out, copy preparation, sub-editing.

Applications in writing, quoting two referees, to the Editorial Manager, Heinemann Educational Books Ltd, 15-16 Queen St, Mayfair, London, W1.

WINCHESTER HOSPITAL MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

Leigh House – Adolescent Unit

Applications are invited from persons experienced in Child Care for a new experimental unit at Chandlers Ford, near Winchester, for the in-patient treatment of emotionally disturbed adolescents.

The following posts are to be established:

(a) Principal	£735-£919 p.a.
(b) Senior House Staff	£709-£893 p.a.
(c) Assistant House Staff	£630-£761 p.a.

In the case of applicants who possess degrees, or other higher qualifications, special experience, it will be possible to negotiate special salary scales. This in particular applies to the post of Principal.

Applicants should have wide experience of children and preferably adolescents. It would be an advantage to have the RMN qualification or experience in child care, general nursing, teaching, dietetics, craft work, art or physical training.

Married couples would be suitable for the posts of Senior House Staff, which should be resident appointments. Accommodation will also be available for a proportion of other members of the staff.

Applications, with names of three referees, should be sent to Group Secretary, Winchester Group Hospital Management Committee, Royal Hampshire County Hospital, Winchester, Hampshire, to arrive not later than 21 August 1961.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE COUNTY COUNCIL CHILDREN'S COMMITTEE

CHILD CARE OFFICER

(Female)

required October 1961 to work in new Area Office, Cheltenham, covering busy Urban District and North Cotswolds. New appointment to increase boarding out but all aspects of Child Care, including adoption, covered. Work should be varied and interesting with scope for enterprise. Salary within new Social Worker's Scale, (£665-£975 p.a.), starting point according to qualifications and experience. Preference will be given to those holding Child Care Certificate. Superannuated post. Medical examination before appointment.

Applications giving details of age, education, qualifications and experience, together with the names of three referees to be forwarded to:

THE CHILDREN'S OFFICER,
ST JOHN'S LANE, GLOUCESTER,
within fourteen days.

GUY H. DAVIS,
Clerk of the County Council.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

COUNTY COUNCIL OF ESSEX CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

Child Care Officers

Applications are invited for appointment as Child Care Officers. Candidates should have the Home Office Certificate in Child Care, or a university qualification in Social Science with experience in the child care field. Salary within the scale £665-£975; commencing salary not less than £820 for holder of Child Care Certificate. The persons appointed will be required to work from Chelmsford or from local offices in the Greater London area, and to carry out the full range of duties. Car for officer's sole use provided by the County Council.

Applications giving particulars of age, education, qualifications and experience, and names and addresses of two referees, should reach the Children's Officer, 220 London Road, Chelmsford, not later than 31 July.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE EDUCATION COMMITTEE

Slough Child Guidance Clinic

APPOINTMENT OF PSYCHIATRIC SOCIAL WORKERS

Applications are invited for the two posts of PSYCHIATRIC SOCIAL WORKERS to the Slough Child Guidance Team (Psychiatrist in Charge – Dr Mildred Pott).

Applicants should hold a Mental Health Certificate. The salary will be in accordance with the Whitley Council scale for Psychiatric Social Workers. The post is superannuable. Part-time workers would be considered.

The Clinic is analytically orientated and organised for diagnosis and treatment. Plans for preventive work in the community are being developed.

Further particulars and form of application obtainable from the Principal School Medical Officer, County Offices, Aylesbury, Bucks.

BEDFORDSHIRE COUNTY COUNCIL

THREE CHILD CARE OFFICERS required, for additional posts offering varied experience of all aspects of child care, in both town and country districts. Good area office accommodation. Applicants should preferably hold a recognised Child Care qualification. Salary within scale £665-£975. Starting salary if holding Child Care Certificate not less than £820 per annum. Application forms and further details from Establishment Officer, Shire Hall, Bedford. Closing date 2 August.

ESSEX

GRAYS GROVE YOUTH CENTRE, TRACYES ROAD, HARLOW

Applications are invited for the post of full-time WARDEN of this Centre, which offers formal classes in Commercial and Craft subjects and recreational activities for over 300 members. Candidates should possess a degree, teaching certificate or certificate in social studies or youth leadership and must have had experience in youth work.

Salary scale in accordance with Grade I of the Committee's scale for Youth Wardens, viz. £875 x £30(6) x £20(1) to £1,075 per annum plus additions for training and graduate qualifications if in accordance with Burnham Further Education Salaries Report conditions. Housing accommodation may be available for successful applicant. Assistance with removal expenses in approved cases.

Details and application forms from the Chief Education Officer, County Offices, Chelmsford. Closing date 31 July 1961.

INTERNATIONAL VOLUNTARY SERVICE

(London Group)

Increasing IVS London Group weekend repair and redecoration work on behalf of old and handicapped people in London has made essential the appointment of a full-time organiser.

The organiser will be expected to take over responsibility for all aspects of the organisation of projects, and frequent attendance at weekends will be essential. Organising ability and initiative are necessary qualifications. Experience of the decorating trades would be considered most valuable and social work experience useful. Salary £600-£700 according to experience.

Information and forms from IVS London Group, 72 Oakley Square, NW1. Applications by 14 August 1961.

WANTED, October, Assistant Children's Moral Welfare Worker, fully trained, starting on a point on salary scale £550-£675 according to experience. Prospects early promotion to full responsibility. Apply in writing to the Hon. Secretary, 17 Compton Terrace, N1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

RAMPTON HOSPITAL, RETFORD, NOTTS

Qualified Head Teacher (woman) aged 25-45 required for teaching and training small group of mentally subnormal children and of selected young female adults whose mental defect shows itself mainly in disordered conduct.

Salary: Burnham rate for Special Schools and Head Teacher allowance (currently £250). Special pensionable allowance of £65 p.a. also payable.

Post is superannuable under Teachers' Superannuation Acts 1925 and 1956. Maximum Teaching hours 25¼ a week plus usual incidental duties. Board and lodging available for single person if required.

Candidates may visit the Hospital by appointment.

Application forms and further particulars from Secretary, Ministry of Health (Room 420), Savile Row, London, W1.

Closing date for completed forms 11 August 1961.

ESSEX

STANFORD-LE-HOPE YOUTH CENTRE

Applications are invited for the post of WARDEN of this Centre which offers formal classes in Commercial and Craft subjects and recreational activities for over 700 members.

Candidates should hold a degree, teaching Certificate or Diploma/Certificate in Social Studies or Youth Leadership and must have had experience in Youth work and/or teaching.

Salary in accordance with Grade II of the Committee's scale for Wardens of Youth Centres, viz, £925 x £30(6) x £20(1) to £1,125 per annum. The scale is subject to additions for training and graduate qualifications if in accordance with Burnham Further Education Salary Report conditions.

Assistance with removal expenses in approved cases.

Further details and application forms obtainable from Chief Education Officer, County Offices, Chelmsford. Closing date 31 July 1961.

ESSEX

DEBDEN YOUTH CENTRE, LOUGHTON

Applications are invited for the post of Full-time Warden of this Centre which offers formal classes in Commercial and craft subjects and recreational activities for approx. 350 members.

Candidates should possess a degree, teaching certificate or diploma/certificate in social studies or youth leadership and have had exper. in youth work.

Salary scale in accordance with Grade I of the Committee's scales for Youth Centre Wardens, viz., £875 x £30(6) x £20(1) to £1,075 p.a. plus additions for graduate and training qualifications if in accordance with the Burnham Further Education Salaries Report Conditions. London Allowance is payable. Assistance towards removal expenses in approved cases.

Details and application forms from the Chief Education Officer, County Offices, Chelmsford. Closing date 31 July 1961.

RESEARCH OFFICER

CLIFFORD BLOXHAM & PTRS LTD

The research department of this well-known advertising agency carries out all types of product and advertising research and employs its own field staff. The department is expanding rapidly and a research officer is required who will be capable of planning and supervising ad hoc surveys from their inception to presentation of reports.

He or she will probably have worked in a research company and will have experience in the processing and analysis of field data. In addition, he or she will have knowledge of the processing of sales statistics. A degree, while not essential, would be an advantage.

Please write, giving outline of experience and stating salary required to: Research Manager, Clifford Bloxham and Partners Ltd, Wellington House, 6-9 Upper St Martins Lane, London, WC2.

SECRETARIAL TEACHING

Part-time teacher, preferably with degree, for Secretarial Subjects in the Sixth Form of Mary Datchelor Girls' School, Camberwell Grove, SE5, required in September. Hours can be arranged to suit convenience. Burnham salary where applicable.

Apply to the Head Mistress, enclosing testimonials and names of referees.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

UNIVERSITY of Ceylon. Applications are invited for the following appointments: Chair of Buddhist Philosophy, Chair of Economics, Chair of History, Chair of Philosophy. Preference will be given to experienced University teachers. The salary scale of a Professor is Rs 15,000 per annum rising to Rs 21,000 per annum by ten annual increments of Rs 600. The Council may make the appointment at any point on this scale according to qualifications and experience. Rent allowance (15% of salary in the case of married men and 7½% in the case of unmarried men subject to a maximum of Rs 170 and Rs 85 per mensem respectively) will be paid. First Class passages for the Professor, his wife and not more than three children will be provided. The posts are not pensionable but the holders will become contributors to the University Provident Fund contributing 5% of salary and the University adding 10%. The appointments will be for a period of four years in the first instance but may be renewed up to the age of 55 or 60. Further particulars, and information as to the method of application, may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, Marlborough Hse, Pall Mall, London, SW1. Applications close in Ceylon and London on 15 Sept. 1961.

UNIVERSITY of New England, Armidale, New South Wales. Lecturer/Senior Lecturer in English. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned position. Applicants should state whether they seek a permanent or short term appointment. The latter type is available only at the status of Lecturer and to those who are normally resident outside Australia. For details of this type of appointment overseas enquiries should be directed to the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, Marlborough House, Pall Mall, London, SW1, and enquiries from Australia to the Registrar, University of New England, Armidale, New South Wales, Australia. The Lecturer appointed will be required to work with both internal and external students. He will be encouraged to engage in research. Commencing salary will be within the range £A1,730 x 105 – £A2,435 for a Lecturer and £A2,550 x 95 – £A3,000 for a Senior Lecturer, and in addition a cost of living allowance which is at present £A42 is payable. Provision is made for superannuation, travel and removal expenses and assistance in buying or building a house in the case of a permanent appointment. Short term appointees are allowed travel and removal expenses to Armidale, and for return travel, removal expenses the University contributes up to a maximum of £A400. Further information may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, Marlborough Hse, Pall Mall, London, SW1. Applications close in Australia & London on 18 August 1961.

ST DAVID'S College, Lampeter. Applications are invited for the following new posts of Lecturers and Assistant-Lecturers, all open to men and women, which are to be established with effect from 1 August 1961, with duties commencing 1 October 1961, or as soon as possible thereafter. Applications from those who could not take up the posts until 1962 are invited at the same time: Classics: One Lecturer and One Assistant-Lecturer. Modern History: One Lecturer (Medieval History) and One Assistant-Lecturer (Modern History). Welsh: One Lecturer or Assistant-Lecturer. English: One Lecturer or Assistant-Lecturer. French: One Lecturer or Assistant-Lecturer. Salary scales: Lecturer, £1,050 x £50 to £1,400 x £75 to £1,850, with entry point according to age, qualifications and experience. Assistant-Lecturers, £800 x £50 to £950. Superannuation and Children's Allowance Schemes. Applications should be sent not later than 19 August 1961 to the Principal, St David's College, Lampeter, Cardiganshire, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the post of Lecturer in Social Administration. The person appointed will be required to undertake research in Social Administration and to assist in the supervision of practical work, as well as in the ordinary teaching duties of the Department. Duties to commence on 1 October 1961. Salary on a scale £1,050 to £1,850 per annum with membership of the FSSU and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than 31 August 1961, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

MIREHOUSE Youth Club, Whitehaven. Applications are invited from suitably experienced persons, preferably with the necessary qualifications, for the post of full-time leader for Mirehouse Youth Club. This is a mixed club on a new housing estate on the outskirts of Whitehaven with a membership of approximately 145 and with many activities already established. The club has its own detached premises. The post offers considerable interest and scope for continued development. Salary, in accordance with experience and qualifications upon the scale, due to be reviewed, £520 x £27 10s. to £850 per annum. Application forms can be obtained on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope from Mrs B. C. Rockey, 149 Meadow Road, Mirehouse, Whitehaven, Cumberland, and should be returned when completed to Mrs Rockey within a fortnight of the appearance of this advertisement.

UNIVERSITY of New England, Armidale, New South Wales. Lecturer in History. Applications are invited for a Lectureship in History. The successful applicant will be required to teach both internal and external students in a course of Pre-History, Pre-Classical and Classical History. Applicants should state whether they wish to take up a permanent or short term appointment. The latter type is available only to those who are normally resident outside Australia. For details of this type of appointment enquiries should be directed either to the Secretary, The Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, Marlborough House, Pall Mall, London, SW1, or the Registrar, University of New England, Armidale, New South Wales, Australia. Duties of the successful applicant should commence preferably not later than February 1962. Commencing salary will be within the range £A1,730 x 105 – £A2,435 and in addition a cost of living allowance which is at present £A42, is payable. Provision is made for superannuation, travel and removal expenses, and assistance in buying or building a house in the case of a permanent appointment. Short term appointees are allowed travel and removal expenses to Armidale and for return travel and removal expenses the University contributes up to a maximum of £A400. Further information may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, Marlborough House, Pall Mall, London, SW1. Applications close in Australia and London on 15 September 1961.

UNIVERSITY of Canterbury, New Zealand. Lecturer in Education. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned position. Applicants should have a good background and training in history, with a developed interest in the historical and philosophical aspects of education. Experience in historical research would be an added recommendation. It is probable that the appointee will be required to undertake some teaching outside the boundaries of his own speciality and it is highly desirable, though not mandatory, that he should hold a professional qualification in teaching. The salary will be at the rate of £1,250 per annum, rising to £1,700 per annum. Commencing salary will be in accordance with qualifications and experience. Approved fares to Christchurch will be allowed for the appointee, his wife and children. In addition actual removal expenses will be allowed within specified limits. Further particulars and information as to the method of application should be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, Marlborough House, Pall Mall, London, SW1. Applications close, in New Zealand and London, on 31 August 1961.

UNIVERSITY of Sydney. Chair of Italian. Applications are invited for a newly established Chair of Italian. Salary will be at the rate of £A4,250 per annum, plus cost of living adjustments (at present £A42 p.a.). There is retirement provision under either the Sydney University Professorial Superannuation Scheme or the New South Wales State Superannuation Scheme. Under the Staff Members' Housing Scheme, in cases approved by the University and its Bankers, married men may be assisted by loans to purchase a house. The Senate reserves the right to fill the Chair by invitation. A statement of conditions of appointment and information for candidates may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, Marlborough House, Pall Mall, London, SW1. Applications close in Australia and London on 4 September 1961.

AUSTRALIAN National University. Applications are invited for the following new posts in the School of General Studies of the Australian National University: Senior Lecturer or Lecturer in Chinese Literature. Senior Lecturer or Lecturer in Oriental Civilisation. Appointees will be required to take up duty on 1 January 1962 or as soon as possible thereafter. Salary ranges are: Senior Lecturer: £A2,450-£A110-£A3,000 per annum. Lecturer: £A1,650-£A100-£A2,450 per annum. Commencing salary will be in accordance with qualifications and experience. Further information and summary forms which must accompany an application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, Marlborough House, Pall Mall, London, SW1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 5 August 1961.

TRANSLATOR from and into French/English. Applications are invited for post with the Air Ministry as Civilian Translator from and into French, at Fontainebleau, France, for a period of 3 years in the first instance. Candidates should be British subjects by birth and should have at least a 2nd class honours degree in French but exceptional applications may be considered from candidates without this academic qualification if they are able to show that they possess the required command of French and English. Both male and female candidates may apply. Commencing salary £788 p.a. (at age 25 or over) on scale £618 at age 21 to £1,184 p.a. plus Foreign Service and Rent Allowances. Application Forms from Manager (PE.2378) Ministry of Labour, Professional & Executive Register, Atlantic House, Farringdon Street, London, EC1.

UNIVERSITY of Queensland. Lecturer in Education in the Department of External Studies. The University invites applications for the above-mentioned position. Applicants should be qualified to teach educational psychology at undergraduate and postgraduate levels. A degree with Honours is essential, while evidence of research and lecturing experience at a University or Teachers' College would be an advantage. The successful applicant may be given the opportunity to undertake some lecturing and tutorial work to internal students within the Faculty of Education. Salary £A1,830 – 70 – £A2,330. The successful applicant will be entitled to participate in the benefits available to the academic staff which include FSSU type Superannuation, Housing Assistance, Study Leave and Travel Grants. Additional information on the conditions of appointment, staffing and activities of the Department, together with application forms will be supplied upon request to the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, Marlborough House, Pall Mall, London, SW1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 15 August 1961.

UNIVERSITY College of Rhodesia and Nyasaland. Applications are invited for the post of Director of the Rhodes-Livingstone Institute of Social Research, Lusaka, Northern Rhodesia. The Director will be a full time member of the staff of the College, but will be stationed at the Institute headquarters in Lusaka. He will be the responsible administrative officer at the Institute, and will be expected to direct the research activities of the Institute staff, to plan further research and in general to stimulate social research in both the Rhodesias and Nyasaland. A sound academic training in one of the social sciences and a broad interest in other social sciences is essential. Salary scale: £2,350 x 100 – £2,650 p.a. Passages to Rhodesia for appointee, wife and dependent children on appointment, with allowance for transport of effects. Superannuation and Medical Aid Schemes. Unfurnished accommodation at rent of 15% of salary. Overseas passage for appointee every second year. Detailed applications (8 copies) naming 3 referees by 18 August 1961 to Secretary, Inter-University Council for Higher Education Overseas, 29 Woburn Sq., London, WC1, from whom further particulars obtainable.

AGRICULTURAL Economists (1 main grade, 1 Assistant, 2 main grade or Assistant) in Ministry of Agriculture, Fisheries and Food. Pensionable posts in London for men and women. Age on 1.6.61: at least 26 (main grade); at least 21 and normally under 28 (Assistant). Qualifications: 1st or 2nd Class honours degree in economics, agriculture, horticulture or closely related subject, or comparable relevant qualification; also, for main grade at least 3 years' appropriate post-graduate or other experience. Knowledge of statistical methods or practical experience of agriculture or horticulture an advantage. Duties include investigation of changes in financial conditions of agriculture and factors affecting agricultural output, analysis of farm accounting data, and preparation of material for farm and horticultural management advisory work. Inner London salary scale: (main grade) £1,402-£1,719; (Assistant) £793-£1,282. Starting salary may be above minimum in both grades. Promotion prospects. Write Civil Service Commission, Burlington Gardens, London, W1 for application form quoting 5342/61. Closing date 10 August 1961.

INTERNATIONAL trade union organisation with London headquarters requires male editorial assistant for Publications Department. English mother tongue plus good knowledge of several other languages, especially, French, German, Italian and a Scandinavian language. Some knowledge of Spanish or Dutch would also be an advantage. Work would mainly involve writing original articles based on material in other languages and translating and abstracting intelligently. Permanent pensionable post; holiday bonus also paid. Salary approximately £800. Applications with full details of qualifications to Box 4520.

SINGLE lady, over 30, interested in confidential welfare work, required as Secretary in modern factory. Shorthand and typing essential. 5-day week. Apply to: Banfield, Waterlow & Sons Ltd, Finsbury Factory, Worship Street, EC2.

NORTHAMPTON College of Advanced Technology, London. St John Street, London, EC1. Additional lecturing staff will be required in the Department of Social and Industrial Studies from September 1961, or as soon as possible thereafter. Candidates for appointment must have a degree or equivalent and experience in the appropriate field of activity. The work will involve teaching at both undergraduate and postgraduate levels. (1) Senior Lecturer in Liberal Studies, to teach in one of the social sciences and to help in the development and organisation of courses and special lectures. Salary scale: £1,588 p.a. x £50 to £1,801 p.a. (2) Lecturer in Communication, to deal generally with problems in social communication and with emphasis on the presentation of technical information, effective speaking and the leading of group discussion. Salary scale: £1,408 p.a. x £35 to £1,601 p.a. Further particulars and forms of application available from the Secretary of the College, St John Street, EC1. J. S. Tait, BSc, Ph.D, MIEE, MIMechE, Principal.

UNITED Kingdom Technical Assistance. The Commonwealth Relations Office invites applications for the post of Lecturer in Accountancy in Colombo, Ceylon. The post is for two years. The lecturer is required by the recently established Institute of Chartered Accountants to organise tutorial classes and lecture in accountancy to articled clerks in training for membership of the Institute. Salary: £2,250 per annum (subject to UK income tax) plus Tax Free Allowance, £1,300 (married) or £835 (single) and other generous allowances. All emoluments paid by the UK Government. For application form and further information, write to Ministry of Labour (E9), 26 King St, London, SW1, quoting CEY/45.

LONDON County Council. Children's Department. Men and women suitably qualified and with experience of work with deprived children and their families required as Child Welfare Officers at an Area Children's Office, 345 Holloway Road, N7. Home Office Certificate in Child Care or Certificate in Applied Social Studies desirable. Area covers Islington, Holborn and Finsbury and its out-county boarding area is Middlesex, Herts and Beds. Considerable travelling involved. Married women formerly engaged in related social work and now seeking re-employment also considered. £740-£1,060 according to qualifications and exper. Form and details from Children's Officer (E.1/N/1896/7), County Hall, SE1.

GLAMORGAN County Council require Home Teachers of the Blind to serve in the Rhondda, Aberdare, and South East Glamorgan areas of the County. Salary, if possessing Certificate of College of Teachers of the Blind, on Grade APT I (£645-£815 per annum). Candidates awaiting results of June 1961 Home Teachers Examination are invited to apply for these posts. Consideration will also be given to persons over age 21 years for appointment as Trainees for a period of approximately two years; continued employment conditional upon obtaining Home Teachers Certificate in that period. Commencing salary during training £420-£630 or £710 according to age and GCE qualifications, progressing upon qualifying to Grade APT I. Application Forms and further details from Director of Welfare Services, County Hall, Cardiff. Closing date 28 July 1961. Richard John, Clerk of the County Council.

ADMINISTRATIVE County of Wilts. Applications invited from suitably qualified persons for posts of one man and three women Child Care Officers. Salary within the scale £665 to £975 according to qualifications and experience. Advanced starting point within the scale for persons holding the Home Office Certificate in Child Care. Applicants welcomed from students taking finals in 1961. Car prov. if necessary. Application forms and full details from the Clerk of the County Council, County Hall, Trowbridge, returnable as soon as possible.

HERTFORDSHIRE County Council: required at Briar Patch Children's Home, Letchworth – 2 Assistant Housemothers. Salary scale £420 to £535, less £120 for board and lodging. This home accommodates 50 children between the ages of 3 and 15 years of age and it is divided into four family groups. Experience not essential. Applications to: Children's Officer, County Hall, Hertford.

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ADDITIONAL PRODUCER

Granada TV needs an additional Producer in Manchester for sixth form programmes on Science.

Desirable qualities — knowledge of television or film making, general knowledge of science and an ability to deal with scientists.

Generous Pension and Dependants Insurance arrangements.

Write giving details of age, qualifications and experience to Sir Gerald Barry, Granada TV Network Limited, Manchester, 3.

MIDDLESEX County Council – County Health Dept. Psychiatric Social Workers reqd for skilled casework in community care services. Part-time considered. Work developing in scope and individual interest in various aspects of social treatment encouraged. More experienced psychiatric social workers have opportunity of learning teaching methods and group supervision. Establishment of 10 and County Psychiatric Social Work Organiser. Casework consultation with exper. staff available for newly qualified. PTA quals and salary. Car allowance. Established if whole-time. Particulars and 2 referees to County Medical Officer, Ref. 'S', 3, 5 and 7 Old Queen Street, SW1, by 4 August. (Quote G.787 NS).

HERTFORDSHIRE County Council. Applications are invited from married couples to run two Family Group Homes in Hemel Hempstead. The woman would be paid as a Housemother £475-£600 per annum, plus £30 if qualified, and plus £60, £120 being deducted for board and lodging. The man would receive free board and lodging in exchange for part-time services in the evening and at week-ends. Hemel Hempstead is a New Town in which there are ample opportunities for employment for a man. It is expected that the Homes which are now being built will be ready early in 1962 but the Committee wish to appoint immediately. The couples will be employed meanwhile at Highfield Children's Home, Hemel Hempstead. Applications to: Children's Officer, County Hall, Hertford.

NORTHUMBERLAND County Council invite applications for the post of Family Caseworker (male or female) with Social Science qualifications for intensive rehabilitation work with selected families. Salary £665 to £975 per annum. The post is pensionable and the successful candidate will be required to pass a medical examination. Applications, stating age, qualifications, experience and the names of two referees, should be sent to County Medical Officer, County Hall, Newcastle upon Tyne, 1, as soon as possible.

HOUSEMOTHER, experienced and preferably trained, required in September to take charge of home in Romford for 12 children 3-15 years. Would move with children within short period to newly erected home nearby. National Scale of Salaries. Apply: Children's Officer, Essex County Council, 220 London Road, Chelmsford.

FAMILY Caseworkers required in established casework agency (1) for work with problem families. This is experimental work and grant-aided by Edinburgh Corporation. (2) full-time or part-time family caseworkers. Salary Scales APT according to training and experience min. £665. Apply giving details of training and experience to Edinburgh Council of Social Service, 11 St Colme Street, Edinburgh, 3.

A PSYCHIATRIC Social Worker is required for the National Association for Mental Health's Advisory Casework department. The work involves dealing with applications for help from patients and their families by interview or correspondence. Salary in accordance with Whitley Council scale. Superannuation. Apply giving full particulars of qualifications, experience and age, with names of two referees, to the General Secretary, National Association for Mental Health, 39 Queen Anne Street, London, W1.

HOUSEMOTHER required to take charge of home near Epping for 11 children, approximately 4-13 years. National Salaries and Service conditions. Previous experience and/or training essential. Apply: Children's Officer, Essex County Council, 220 London Road, Chelmsford.

CROWLEY House Family Rehabilitation Centre, Weoley Park Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham, 29, (under the control of the committee of the Middlemore Homes) has a vacancy for two resident members of staff. Mothers with family problems come into residence with their young children for periods up to four months for rest and guidance in home management and family care, and are sent by Local Authorities and Probation Committees. Husbands visit at week-ends. While a Social Study qualification or experience would be desirable, it is more important that applicants should have a keen interest in this field of social work, the aim of which is the prevention of Child Neglect and Family Break-up. They will work as members of a team in all the activities of the centre, and with families after returning to their own homes. Driving experience would be an advantage. Excellent accommodation is available in a newly built staff wing. Good salary and Pension Scheme. Apply in writing to The General Secretary who will supply further information if required.

SENIOR Administrative Assistant required for Social Services Department of the National Association for Mental Health. Interest in Committee work, planning programmes for students, lecturing and work for subnormals an advantage; any suitable interests would be utilised. Salary scale £850 to £1,100 p.a. Applications accompanied by references and the names of 2 referees should be addressed to: General Secretary, 39 Queen Anne St, London, W1.

TUTORS, male or female, reqd to teach foreign students English 3 hours mornings, London (Streatham). Permanency or otherwise. Write in detail to Box 4554.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

FAMILY Welfare Association – Casework Department. In further developing the work of its Casework Department the Association has vacancies for Senior Caseworkers and Caseworkers and invites applications from those with the necessary experience and social science qualifications. Applicants should also have had professional training but in lieu of this, appropriate experience will have some influence upon the selectors. 5 day week, 4 weeks annual holiday, transferable pension scheme. A post with the Association offers considerable scope for initiative and study and opportunities for student supervision, case discussions, conferences, etc. Application forms and further particulars from: Casework Consultant, FWA, 296 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, SW1.

ELFRIDA Rathbone Committee (Islington). Part-time Social Case-Worker required for work for subnormal children and school-leavers. Experience and initiative essential. Good holidays. Apply: Miss Townsend (Chairman), Grims Dyke Cottage, Wallingford, Berks.

ST CHARLES Hospital, Ladbroke Grove, W10. Young lady required as Student Electrocardiograph Technician for training at two large General Hospitals. Interesting post offered with training allowance of £210 per annum at age 17 to £285 per annum at age 21. GCE or equivalent desirable. Applications in writing to Hospital Secretary.

TUTOR-Organiser of enterprise and wide interests required by the Workers' Educational Association – Yorkshire District South in North-West Lindsey in the County of Lincoln. Applicants should be Honours graduates with qualifications in the Social Sciences or in other relevant subjects appropriate to adult education. Salary according to qualifications and experience on scale £800 x £50 to £1,500. Closing date 21 August 1961. Application forms and further details from District Secty, WEA, 26 Campo Lane, Sheffield 1.

THE Co-operative Party invites applications for the post of Research Officer. Salary £975 – £1,125. Superannuation Scheme. Knowledge of the Co-operative Movement essential. Application forms from The Co-operative Party, 54 Victoria St, London, SW1. Not later than 3 August.

PERSONAL Assistant/Secretary (preferably not over 35) required to work jointly for Administrative Secretary of Special School and Social Worker to two Special Hostels. This is a new appointment which will carry with it full scope for initiative in a very interesting field. Shorthand and typing necessary. Salary in range £520-£624 p.a. Superannuation, generous leave. Application with full particulars and the names of two referees to the Office Manager, National Association for Mental Health, 39 Queen Anne Street, London, W1.

AN OPPORTUNITY occurs in September for a young educated woman who is a good musician and interested in children and educational problems, to gain practical experience with problem children, to discuss views and ideas on education and take a responsible and well paid position after having proved common sense and ability. Board and pleasant room plus initial salary of £3 weekly without deductions; 8-10 weeks annual holiday with pay. Apply to The Principal, Salmon's Cross School, Holmbury St Mary, Surrey.

'WOMAN'S Own' requires experienced women sub-editors. Capable of bright, lively captions and sensitive re-writing. Good salary according to exp. Box 4607.

YOUNG man wanted to assist editor of monthly business magazine and for some work on quarterly. Editorial experience essential. State qualifications and salary required. Box 4529.

RESIDENT Housekeeper/Cook required for small conference house on Windermere, on bus route three quarters of a mile from Ambleside. Own sitting room and bedroom, modern kitchen, daily help available, car for shopping. Maximum sleeping accommodation 14. Conferences mainly week-ends at suitable intervals. Apply Secretary, Brathay Management Committee, Sand Aire House, Kendal, Westmorland.

INSTITUTE of Personnel Management, 80 Fetter Lane, EC4. Has vacancy for secretary/assistant to Editor; job includes helping with magazine and booklet production and press liaison. Good general education essential, speeds 100/50. Salary range £10-£12 according to age and experience. 5 day week, luncheon vouchers. Telephone for appointment HOL. 3456, ex. 103.

PERSONAL secretary required late August for Director of National Council of Social Service. Good shorthand-typing and ability to work on own initiative essential. Pension scheme. Canteen. Month's annual leave. Salary according to qualifications and experience. Miss Summers, 26 Bedford Square, WC1.

S/H. Typist about 20 years of age required for trade union office in EC district. Possibilities for suitable applicant to gain secretarial experience. 4 weeks paid holidays, superannuation scheme, pay £11 rising by increments to £12. Ring CHAncery 2991 for appointment.

A GENUINE selection of attractive office posts. Mayfair Staff Selection Bureau, 5a Princes St, Hanover Sq., W1 (opp. Dickins & Jones). HYD. 6471.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

GALLERY Assistant required for Ganymed Gallery. Please apply in writing to 11 Great Turnstile, WC1.

PIONEER Social Work on LCC Essex Estate. Woman wanted for exciting resident appointment. Must be practising Christian; social work experience essential. Information & applic. form from Secretary, Time & Talents, 187 Bermondsey St, SE1.

THE National Association of Probation Officers requires an assistant to the General Secretary. Shorthand-typing essential, with ability to take responsibility for office routine, record keeping and filing. Applicants should give details of age, experience and qualifications, with an indication of the salary expected. Junior assistant also required for general office duties, but shorthand and typing necessary – age 17 to 19. Please apply to the General Secretary, NAPO, 6 Endsleigh St, London, WC1.

INTERESTING post for competent woman of 27 years or over. Secretarial Assistant to Secretary of Scientific Society with offices in Cannon Street. Duties include shorthand-typing, membership records, routine correspondence and minor accounting. Salary £600-£675 according to experience, etc. Superannuated post. Written applications please to Operational Research Society, c/o 11 Park Lane, London, W1.

APPLICATIONS are invited for the appointment of Personal Secretary to the Director of a national voluntary association in the field of further education. This is a responsible appointment requiring experience and initiative. Pleasant offices near Victoria Station. Salary by arrangement. Detailed applications please to Box 4523.

SEC.-S/T., 22/35, for internatl institute, EC4. Sal. £600-£650. Portman Bureau, 78 George Street, W1. HUN. 0676.

LADY required for International Centre in Kensington. No routine work but tact, initiative and enthusiasm essential. Knowledge of French, German and/or Italian valuable assets. Mornings only. Fascinating job for right person. Age secondary consideration. Box 4552.

PART-time secretary required in Department of Obstetrics and Gynaecology. Three half days only, Wednesday and Thursday. Would suit married woman anxious to supplement income. Salary according to experience. Apply: The Secretary, Charing Cross Hospital Medical School, 62 Chandos Place, London, WC2.

MEDICAL Secretaries & Receptionists urgently required for Doctors and Hospitals. Perm. & temp. M. & S. Agency, 32 Queen Victoria St, EC4. CITy 7131.

SHORTHAND-typists: Temporary, 10-5 p.m. £12. MUSeum 6858.

DRIVER/Packer required for Finnish cutlery and glass. Young and intelligent. Clean licence. GER. 3434.

NO Economic Crisis for you if you call and have tea, a chat and a job with Winifred Johnson (Office Staff Bureau), 114 Holborn, EC1 (next to Gamages). HOLborn 0390.

COPY-typists: temporary, 10-5 p.m. 10 guineas. MUSeum 6858.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

ARMY Officer, 25, single, desires interesting job. Large appetite for sea or travel. Write Box 4443.

MOBILE single science master seeks interesting holiday job. Box 4497.

YOUNG professional man, 30, with administrative experience, seeks progressive employment. Box 4570.

ANYONE offer job to mature lady (car-owner) with extensive artistic and business experience? Anxiously awaiting interesting post of responsibility where initiative, sense of humour and flair for handling people would be appreciated. Box 4582.

SCHOOLS

BURGESS Hill School at High Canons, Well End, Barnet. Freedom and self government. Boarders and day children. Boys & girls 7-18 years. ELStree 5560.

NEW School, for musically talented children of all ages. General education with ample time for musical studies. Opening September, London, WC1. Enrolment now for September, January, or later. A scholarship will be awarded. Principal: Miss I. L. Forster, BSc., (former grammar school head). Music Adviser: Miss R. Rapaport, FRAM. Staff of graduates and other qualified men and women. For particulars write to Miss Forster, 26 Fitzroy Square, W1.

SUMMERHILL School has a few vacancies. Self-government. Freedom but not licence. GCE, individual tuition. Co-ed of course. Very moderate fees. A S. Neill, Leiston, Suffolk. Phone 40.

COURSES etc.—contd from p.104

A BETTER chance for your child. With GCE behind him, your child has the world before him. Make sure of success with a Mayflower Postal Course; single subjects or complete syllabus. Qual. teachers; low fees. Details free from Mayflower College, Dept N25, Masons Avenue, Croydon.

SECRETARIAL Training especially for university graduates, and older students, six-month and intensive 14-week courses. Write Organising Secy, Davies's, 158 Holland Park Ave, W11. PARk 4654.

BIBLE Study: Correspondence Course. Free on application to: Miss K. Walford, 37 Edith Street, West Bromwich.

PIANO lessons. Ann Stott, LRAM, GRSM. Beginners welcome. SPE. 9974.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

EVENING Drama Course, Studio Theatre, Kensington, 21-25 August. £6 6s. Several 7-Day Courses Kensington and Leatherhead Theatre, Surrey. £9 9s. Director: Marian Naylor. Syllabus: Mrs W. Patterson, 6 Lonsdale Rd, Barnes, SW13. WIM. 2161.

NEWLYN Holiday Sketching Group, 8 May to 15 Sept. 1961. Daily expeditions with tuition. Large studio. Beginners welcomed. Book for week, fortnight or longer. Prospectus from Director, Gernick Field Studio, Newlyn, Penzance, Cornwall.

LANDSCAPE Painting in Suffolk. Holiday classes for advanced students and beginners. Professional tuition. Send for prospectus. Box 3795.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

RUSSIA Today. Her history, development and resources are explained in map form with supplementary notes in 'Soviet Union in Maps', 5s. net. Obtain this 32-page brochure from your bookseller, George Philip & Son Ltd, 30-32 Fleet Street, EC4.

'WHICH?' reports on furniture removals, kitchen floor tiles, tipping, mothproofers, kitchen sinks in the July issue. 'Which?' publishes factual and impartial reports on consumer goods and services every month. Available on annual subscription only £1 to the Consumers' Association, Dept 6, 14 Buckingham Street, London, WC2.

THE African Communist (published by the South African Communist Party). July issue just out. Articles on Angola, Neo-Colonialism, etc. 6s. yearly (4 issues) or 1s. 6d. a copy. Ellis Bowles (London Agent), 52 Palmerston Road, East Sheen, London, SW14.

THE High Hill Bookshop is now at No. 6 Hampstead High Street (6 doors below old premises) with more space and books. Approx. 2,250 paperback titles in stock. HAM. 2218.

GERMAN books in 7 rooms (understatement). Libris, 38A Boundary Rd, NW8.

L. SIMMONDS, 16 Fleet Street. CENtral 3907. Books bought in any quantity: Libraries purchased. Standard sets. Good technical books also required.

PERSONAL attention to overseas orders all types of books. Poole-Bickford, 22 Buckingham St, Strand, London, WC2.

LIBRARIES bought: politics, economics, world affairs. We collect. RIV. 6807. The Hammersmith Bookshop, London, W6.

DEUTSCHE Buecher Gesucht, R. & E. Steiner (Books). AMBassador 1564.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT

HIGHGATE. Large room in spacious flat. Use of kitchen and bath. 3½ gns incl. Tel. GULliver 0404 after 6.30 p.m.

BARNES Riverside: double furn. acc. 26 Aug.-23 Sept. £7 7s. p.w. Box 4585.

LARGE, well-furn. double bed-sit., kit'ette, share bath one other. Near Holland Park. 4 gns. PARk 5064.

A ROOM in journalist's friendly house. Any nationality. Hampstead. SPE. 0490.

BARNES. 1st floor flat, 1 large room with own kit. & bathroom. £4 incl. h.w. and electricity. PRO. 6490.

CONTEMP. 2-rm flat, light, fine view top Campden Hill. Lge bed/sit. & kit.-din., mod. dec./furn., c.h.w., own tel. 6½ gns. PAR. 9161 from 5 p.m. Friday.

PROF. woman would share s/c, flat Hampstead July, Sept. 3 gns. PRI. 4009.

INTERNATIONAL Residential Club, 300 dble & sgle rooms. £4 10s. full board. 12 Parkhill Rd, East Croydon. CRO. 2634.

HAMPSTEAD: share small friendly flat offered woman teacher away holidays. Write BM/WOWY. London, WC1.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT—contd

BLOOMSBURY. Lge b/s. in flat for progressive m. 72s. 6d. MUS. 6533.

TWO delightful modern rooms with kitchen, shower/bath, w.c., h. & c. water. 3½ & 4½ gns. Suit young ladies. MAI. 9003.

TO let furnished. Small pretty room in flat in quiet square in Kensington. Fitted carpet, room cleaned, cooking facilities. Writer's family. £3 5s. a week. Highest references given and required. Box 4530.

YOUNG business couple offer kitchen, bedrm, sitting-rm in quiet home South Middlesex in exchange for weekday care of 3-year-old daughter. Suit widow with child or wife with husband working. Box 4562.

GOLDERS Green. Pleasant sunny bed-sit.-rm in comf. modern house. 2 mins tube, buses & Heath. Ring SPE. 3399 Mon. 24 July or write 8 West Heath Drive, NW11

FURN. London flatlet, 3-5 weeks, for couple on holiday. Nr tube. TV, phone, h. & c. All convs. 5 gns. KEL. 1590 aft. 7.

AVOID frustration – contact Personal Accommodation Services immediately for that different approach and solution to home-hunting. 28 Church Row, NW3. HAM. 0027.

MODERN flat for 3-4, free August, SW9. Very comfortable, good connections, mod. rent. Phone Swannell, VIC. 6041.

AUGUST in London? Large comfy flat nr Oval, sleep 1, 2 or 3. 2½ gns each p.w. inclusive. Box 4500.

NOTTING Hill Gate, large well-furn. room for working woman. Box 4501.

ATTRACT. furn. flat in artist's hse. Lge sit. bedrm, kit./dining, bthrm, w.c., frig. Nr Acton Town undergrnd (25 mins Piccadilly). Suit prof. cple/2 friends. Long let, 6½ gns p.w. incl. C.h.w., elec. Box 4504.

ROOM, use of kitchen, bath, W1. For single man, professional class caring about the Arts. £2 15s. p.w. Box 4485.

UNFURNISHED s/c. attrac. flat, SW1. 2 small rooms, kit., bath. All mod. cons. Avail. September £5 5s. p.w. Box 4557.

HOLIDAY cottage at Umberleigh, Devon. 4 bedrms. Avail. 17-31 Aug. 12 gns p.w. Apply 37 Newton Rd, W2. BAY. 8959.

SOMERSET: tiny bung., sleeps 4/6 (2 rms). All mains. Fr. 7 gns. Chiselboro 311.

EDINBURGH Festival. West End attractive flat with gdn. Daily help. Box 764 Robertson & Scott, 42 Charlotte Sq., Edin.

ACCOMMODATION WANTED

PROF. woman sks furn. accom. with ckg facs, Canonbury district. Box 4498.

FINNISH postgraduate couple (baby due Sept.) seek a moderate flatlet not too far from LSE. From 1 Oct. Tel. MAC. 8074.

LECTURER, wife, child, req. from end Sept. quiet flat, use garden, within 3 miles Oxford Circ., pref. NW. Box 4533.

ENGLISH professional couple (living Continent) req. furn. flat or house from 16 September for 3-4 weeks. Box 4532.

FURNISHED house wtd for family of 7, August. 2-3 weeks. Welsh coast, west coasts Ireland or Scotland. Box 4184.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

SNIP! Georgian cottage, Islington. Needs repair. £2,250 o.n.o. SHE. 2337.

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THEATRES

ARTS. TEM. 3334. Evenings 8.0, S. 5.0, 8.0. 'Kreutzer Sonata'. Members.

MERMAID. CITy 7656. 16-23 July inc. Festival of Poetry. Com. Wednesday 26 July, O'Casey's 'The Bishop's Bonfire'.

MOUNTVIEW, 104 Crouch Hill, N8. (MOU. 5885) 212, 41, buses. Student Group present Under Milk Wood by Dylan Thomas. Thurs., 27 July to Sat., 29 July, 7.45 p.m. Members only. 2 free tickets new members.

ROYAL Court, SLO. 1745. 27 July at 7, sub. 7.30, Sat. 2.30. Albert Finney as 'Luther' by John Osborne.

THE Lord Chamberlain Regrets . . . the new revue going to the Saville Theatre 23 August. Book now.

TH. ROYAL, E15. MAR. 5973. 8, Sat. 5 & 8. 'They Might Be Giants'.

UNITY. EUS. 5391. Bertolt Brecht's 'The Visions of Simone Machard'. 'Splendidly effective . . . the company seem inspired . . .' Times. Must close 30 July. Adv. Bkg 10-1 & 6-10. Members annual subscription 5s. Fridays, Saturdays, Sundays only, 7.45.

CONCERTS

ROYAL ALBERT HALL
HENRY WOOD
PROMENADE CONCERTS
Sat. 22 July to Sat. 16 Sept.
Nightly (Sundays excepted) at 7.30
(Monday 21 Aug. at 7)
Tickets: 9s. and 6s., at Hall
(KEN 8212) & Agents. 2,000 Promenade, 3s., available at doors, except 22 July.

ANGOLA. Three great artists give their services in aid of the Africa Bureau's work for the relief of refugees: Fou Ts'ong (piano), Manoug Parikian (violin), Osian Ellis (harp). Programme includes Bach, Saint-Saëns, Schubert, Beethoven. The Princes Theatre, Sunday, 30 July, 7.45 p.m. Tickets: 5s., 7s. 6d., 12s. 6d., 15s., 1, 2 & 3 gns. Only from Africa Bureau, 65 Denison House, London, SW1.

THE New York Philharmonic Orchestra in a recorded concert of works by Schoenberg, Webern, Hindemith and Brahms. Conductor: Hans Rosbaud. Pianist: Rudolf Firkusny. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Tuesday, 25 July, 6.30 p.m. Adm. free.

'ON Stage with Robert Shaw'. The Robert Shaw Chorale, the RCA Victor Orchestra, Robert Shaw, conductor, in a recording of arrangements by Robert Russell Bennett of songs from Broadway musicals. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Thursday, 27 July, 12.30 p.m. Admission free.

ENTERTAINMENTS

ACADEMY (GER. 2981). Morning Shows daily 11 a.m. (ex. Suns). Mozart's 'Don Giovanni' (U) in col. Cond. Furtwangler.

EVERYMAN. HAM 1525. Until 23 July: Renoir's 'The River' (U). From 24 July: Shirley MacLaine in 'The Apartment' (A).

SHAW Society. Ellen Pollock unveils plaque for commemorative tree, Shaw's Corner, 3 p.m., 23 July. Playreading. For details, write: Secretary, 86 Dalmain Road, SE23. (FORest Hill 9861).

EXHIBITIONS

BRIGHTON
ROYAL PAVILION
Regency Exhibition. State and Private Apartments fully furnished. Original furniture from Buckingham Palace. Unpublished letters of Geo. IV. Dolphin Furniture from the Admiralty. Relics and Memorial Objects of the Princess Charlotte.
Open 10 to 8 daily including Sundays.

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork St, W1. Roderic O'Conor, 1860-1940. Dly 10-5.30, Sats 10-1 p.m. Closing 28 July.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

GANYMED. The new series showing Picasso ceramics from the Museum at Antibes now ready. Greeting Cards 1s. 6d., Postcards 6d. each. Catalogue 2s.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. The Artist in His Studio – Photographs by Alexander Liberman. Private view 26 July, 6 p.m. 27 July-26 August. Daily 10-6, Saturdays 10-1. Admission 1s., members free.

DAUMIER: Paintings and Drawings. Arts Council exhibition. Tate Gallery. Till 30 July. Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat. 10-6; Tues., Thurs. 10-8; Sun. 2-6. Admission 3s. 6d.

INTERNATIONAL architectural exhibition, 'The Architecture of Technology'. Until 29 July, Mon.-Sat. 10-6 (closed Sunday). IUA Exhibition Building, South Bank, near County Hall.

GROSVENOR Gallery, 15 Davies Street, London, W1. Extended until 1 August. Sculpture by Archipenko, 1909-1921. Paintings and drawings by his Cubist and Futurist Contemporaries. Daily 10-6. Sats 9.30-1.

ARCHITECTURE Today: Arts Council Gallery, 4 St James's Square, SW1. Till 29 July. Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat. 10-6; Tues., Thurs. 10-8. Admission 1s. 6d.

MARLBOROUGH, 39 Old Bond St, W1. (HYD. 6195). 'Some Aspects of 20th Century Art'. Dubuffet, Gris, Klee, Leger, Picasso, Pollock, de Stael, Moore, etc. Admission free. 10-5, Sats 10-12.

ARTISTS of Fame and Promise at the Leicester Galleries, Leicester Square. 10-5.30, Sats 10-1.

ZWEMMER'S, 26 Litchfield St, WC2. New Editions original prints – Bawden, Chadwick, Cheese, Grant, Gross, Piper, Rothenstein, Trevelyan, etc. Open now.

WHITECHAPEL Art Gallery. Australian Painting 1961. Until 23 July. Weekdays 11-6; Sundays 2-6; closed Mondays. Admission free. Adjoins Aldgate East Stn.

WOODSTOCK Gallery, 16 Woodstock St, W1. MAYfair 4419. Brian Lamberth, Laurence Grimes, Omar El Nagdi: Paintings. 10-29 July. Daily 10-6, Sat. 10-1.

MOLTON Gallery. John Plumb: Paintings. 19 July-5 August. South Molton Street, W1. Daily 10-6. Sats 10-1.

HANOVER Gallery, 32A St George Street, W1. Sculpture: Arp, Butler, César, Giacometti, Hoflehner, Laurens, Matisse, Marini, Moore, Picasso, Richier. Until 1 Sept. Daily 10-5.30. Saturdays 10-1.

MARLBOROUGH, 17/18 Old Bond St, W1. At the New London Gallery (HYD. 6195). Henry Moore Stone and Wood Carvings. In aid of RAF Benevolent Fund. Adm. 2s. 6d., students 1s. 10-5, Sats 10-12.

WALKER'S Galleries, 118 New Bond St. Barbara Jorgensen, New Paintings; and Water-colours by Albert Goodwin.

QUEENSWOOD Gallery, 214 Archway Rd, N6. Queenswood artists. 10-5.30. Thursday 10-1. Saturday 10-7.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, The Wellcome Building, Euston Road, NW1. Portraits of Fellows of the Royal Society, 1660-1680. Electricity in the Service of Medicine and other exhibitions Mon.-Fri. 10-5. Admission Free.

DRIAN Galleries, 5-7 Porchester Place, Marble Arch, W2. Until 5 Aug. Paintings by Douglas Bland and Douglas Portway.

GEFFRYE Museum, Kingsland Road, E2. Craft Demonstrations. Pottery: 11 to 29 July. Fabric Printing: 1 to 19 August. Weaving: 22 August to 9 September – daily (not Mondays) 11-1, 1.30-3.30.

NUDES of Jean Straker – Photography 12-9. 5s. Visual Arts. 12 Soho Sq, W1.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

THE New Jewish Society's 2nd Riverboat Dance – Saturday, 29 July 1961. Embark Charing Cross Pier 7.30 p.m. Return 11.30 p.m. Tickets 15s. (incl. buffet meal) from Asst Sec., 206 Evering Rd, E5. (AMH. 7048)

'NATURE'S Grand Design'. Public lecture. 23 July, 8 p.m. Free lit. S.a.e ULT, 62 Queen's Gardens, W2. PAD. 0688.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

COMMON MARKET PROTEST
MEETING
Kensington Public Library, Hornton Street, 8 p.m., Monday, 31 July. Admission free. Tickets from S. W. Alexander, City Press, 80a Coleman Street, EC2.

ATV's 'Forum', Sunday, 23 July. Motion: 'Divorce should be made easier'. Main speakers: Bryan Magee and Roger Warren Evans. Why not join the audience and take part yourself in live programme? Be at the Studio, 98 Highbury New Pk, N5, by 1 p.m.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society. Peter Archer on 'The Rights of Man', 7.30 p.m. Wed. 26 July, Conway Hall, Red Lion Square, WC1. Visitors 2s. 6d.

INDIAN Socialist Group. Com. N. G. Gorey, MP (India), General Secretary, Praja Socialist Party, Mr Paul Toufarn, General Secretary, Public Services International, and Mr Hans Imhof, Assistant General Secretary, International Transport Workers Federation, will speak. Sunday, 23 July '61, 7.30 p.m., at Yusaf Meharalli Hostel, 31 Kilburn Park Road, NW6. All cordially invited.

'PLANET Earth'. The first two in a series of thirteen films on the geophysical sciences, produced by the US National Academy of Sciences in conjunction with the International Geophysical Year. (1) The Hidden Earth: The study of earthquakes. (2) The shape of the Earth. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Thursday, 27 July, 6.30 p.m. Adm. free.

'SCOTT Fitzgerald and the American Dream', a lecture by Arthur Mizener, Professor of English, Cornell University; author of 'The Far Side of Paradise: A Life of Scott Fitzgerald', et al. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Wednesday, 26 July, 6.30 p.m. Adm. free.

'CHILDREN of Hiroshima' – CND film meeting, 8 p.m. Thursday, 27 July. St Mark's Parish Hall, Homer Row, W1. (Marylebone Rd/Edgware Rd).

TUESDAY, 25 July, 8 p.m. Russell Hotel, Russell Square, WC1. 'Labour's Achievements in Israel'. Will Blyton, MP, James Hoy, MP, Julius Silverman, MP. Members of the Parliamentary Delegation recently in Israel. Chairman: Anthony Greenwood, MP. Admission free. Arranged by Labour Friends of Israel & Poale Zion.

MEETING to found Club: Law Improvement Club. Members to be Legal men, students, lovers of Law. Sat. 29 July, 7.30. Swedenborg Hall, 20 Bloomsbury Way, WC1

W. EDWIN Collier, MA, on This business of Loving Our Enemies. Conway Hall, Red Lion Square, WC1. Sunday 23 July, 11 a.m.

'A READING of American Poetry with Comments' by Carolyn Kizer, American poet and editor of 'Poetry Northwest'. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Monday, 24 July, 6.30 p.m. Admission free.

PACIFIST Universalist Service. 3.30, Sun. 23 July, 5 Caledonian Rd, Kings Cross. Antony Bates, 'Art & Universal Christianity'.

'I want to go to school' – a film and discussion on modern education. The New Jewish Society, 83 Chiltern Street, W1. Wednesday 26 July at 8 p.m.

R. VEDANTA Centre, 68 Dukes Ave, Muswell Hill, N10: Swami Ghanananda, Suns. 5 p.m. Upanishads. Thurs, 27 July, 7.30, Kingsway Hall, Holborn; Swami Ranganathananda (Ramakrishna Mission, New Delhi): 'Sri Ramakrishna & Spiritual Heritage of Man'. Chair: Prof. A. L. Basham. Vedanta magazine, 2s. 6d.

BUDDHIST Society, 58 Eccleston Square, London, SW1. Saturday 29 July, 3 p.m. Children's Class. The Society's premises will be closed from 30 July to 3 September inclusive. Send 4s. for 'The Middle Way'. Enquiries – TAT. 1313.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Members' Party, Thursday, 27 July, 8.30-11 p.m. Dancing to the Melody Men. Members free – guests 2s. 6d.

THE West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High St, W8. Sun. 23 July, 6.30, Music & Readings, 7 p.m. 'You can't change Human Nature': Edwin Collier.

SPIRITUALISM proves survival. Lectures and demonstrations daily. London HQ, 33 Belgrave Square, SW1. BEL. 3351.

SILENCE till Peace Campaign Inaugural Meetg Tues. 8 Aug. Friends House 7.30.

LECTURES COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

THE University of Liverpool. Department of Social Science. Course in Group and Community Work. Commencing in the Autumn term 1961, the course leading to the Diploma in Social Administration in the Department of Social Science will be extended to provide professional training in Group and Community Work. The course is of a year's duration and is open to applicants who are either graduates in social science or such other candidates who are considered suitable on grounds of experience or other qualifications. It is designed to give students the necessary theoretical and practical training to equip them to take up posts as Community Centre Wardens, Youth Leaders or Youth Officers, or in similar group and neighbourhood work. Forms of application may be obtained from the Secretary, Department of Social Science, 19 Abercromby Square, Liverpool, 7. Please quote Reference CV/TNS.

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ST JAMES Academy, 283 Oxford Street, W1. HYD. 6524. Intensive 3-6-9-month Secretarial Courses for higher grade positions start 27 September and 8 January. Also Language Courses and English for Overseas Students. Remarkable results.

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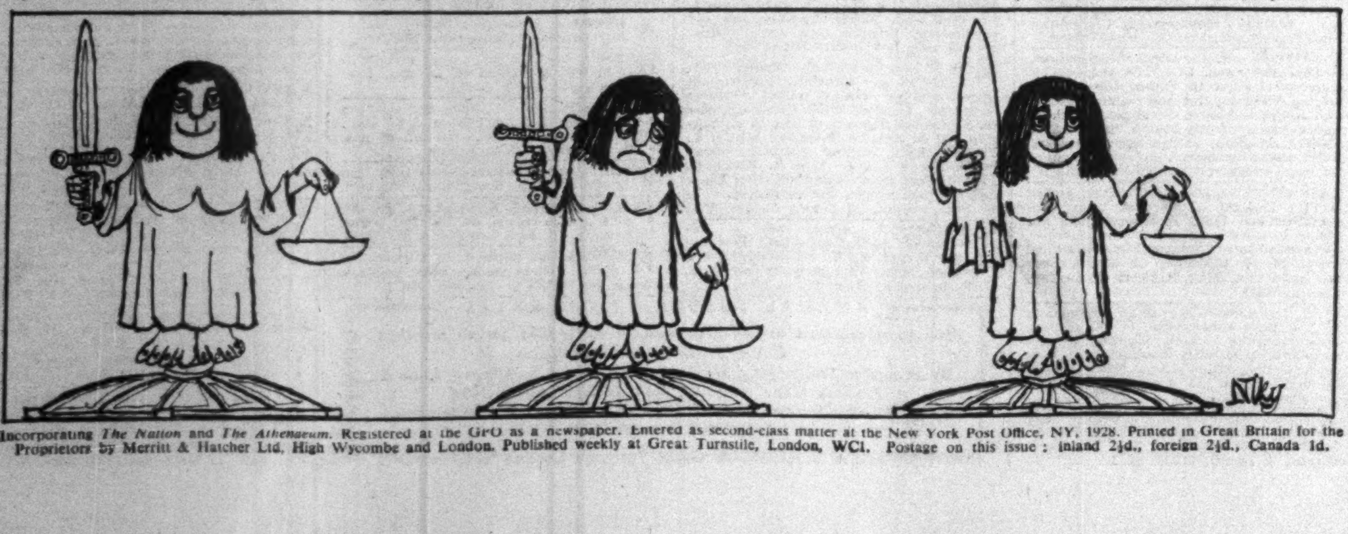
COURSES etc.—contd on p.103



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